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The Christmas Time.

Blow! winds of winter! blow!
Stretch forth your viewless hands
And waken every living thing
Through all these frozen lands!
The branches of the gnarled oak,
The hemlock's swaying limb,
All trees and shrubs, wake these to join
In one harmonious hymn;
For is not this the Christmas time,
The loving, hopeful Christmas time,
Long waited for, with faith sublime!

Fall fast! Oh, fleecy snow!
Thy ministry is good;
The earth our greater human needs
Has little understood.
With thy deft fingers weave
A robe, of faultless seam,
And white, as angel-vestments are,
Of which the poets dream
For lo! the earth receives a King,
And thou, Oh, snow! a robe shalt bring
To grace the happy welcoming.

Fly swifter! Oh, ye clouds!
Through all the realms of air;
Chase day and night the world around,
And tell it everywhere—
To peoples, lands—a Christ is born
For every race and creed—
A living, sympathizing soul,
The very Christ they need;
That this is now the Christmas time,
The loving, hopeful Christmas time,
When want is sin and greed a crime.

Beat fast! Oh, throbbing heart!
And yield! Oh, stubborn will!
In God's good time, He came at last,
Love's mission to fulfill
He came, with pleasant words and ways,
The world's Redeemer, guest;
Gave manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest—
Gave to the world such hopes and cheer
As prophet tones or lips of seer
Could never breathe in human ear.

Vain is your task, Oh, winds!
And yours, Oh, fleecy snow!
In vain the swift-winged clouds
Upon their mission go;
In vain, Oh, throbbing heart!
Is prayer, or song, or creed,
Unblest by love's sweet ministry—
Here find the Christ you need.
By this sweet grace, and this alone,
His praise shall spread from zone to zone,
Till all the earth His sway shall own,
—*Ira E. Sherman.*

THE DEACON'S CHRISTMAS.

Christmas day dawned bright and fair and cold.

All the hills around the little country village of Lanborton were white with snow. The roads were trodden hard, and the prospect for fine sleighing under the light of a nearly full moon never was better. Deacon Haines' wife sighed as she put back the curtain from the bedroom window that morning and looked out.

Five years ago, that very day, the great sorrow of her life had come to her. How well she remembered that fateful morning, when, though the sun shone gloriously, and the heavens were blue and cloudless, all the life and joy went out of her life and left the world a blank of gloom, almost of despair.

Twenty-four years she had been John Haines' wife, and in all these years she had never repented of her choice. There had been many times when the man's hard nature had wounded her sensitive spirit, but she trusted all things to heaven and uttered no complaint.

Just, upright in his dealings, Deacon Haines was a man who never erred—in his own judgment; and mercy was a word unknown in his vocabulary. If people would live as they ought to and as they might, he was wont to say sternly, they would not need to be forever crying for forgiveness.

If the deacon's right hand had offended him he would have cut it off, thus obeying the Scripture literally. He was religious to a fault, for there is such a thing as carrying even one's piety too far, until it becomes a curse instead of a blessing. In the simple faith of an obedient soul there is peace and rest, but in the bigoted fanaticism of a self-righteous man—well never mind the rest, I am writing a story and not a sermon.

Deacon Haines had only one child—a beautiful, fair-haired, blue-eyed girl, and in his stern, ascetic way, he idolized this girl. When she was eighteen years of age she fell in love with Royal Clayton.

When the news of this reached the deacon his rage was terrible. He struck his foot upon the floor and raved with what was almost an oath, that if ever she spoke to him again he would disown her forever. Emma had something of her father's own spirit, and she loved Royal with all the strength of her fond young heart, and she told the deacon without hesitation that she would follow love instead of duty.

Five years before, on that Christmas day, Emma had left her home without the knowledge of her parents, and became the wife of the man she loved. Immediately after the ceremony the young couple had taken the cars for the West, and only once had any tidings of them reached Lanborton. A letter came to the deacon in Emma's handwriting, but the inflexible old man had brought it himself from the postoffice, and in the presence of his wife had laid it unopened upon the fire and watched it shrink to ashes.

He had no child, he said, sternly—he would hold no communication with one who was none of his.

Emma's name was forbidden to be mentioned in the household. A servant-girl who inadvertently referred to Miss Emma in the deacon's hearing was at once dismissed, and poor Mrs. Haines, having once been betrayed into a burst of tears by coming suddenly upon some article of clothing which had been last worn by her child, received such a dreadful admonition that she did not get over trembling for a week.

Mrs. Haines was one of those gentle, clinging creatures, who ought to be loved and cherished by some true, tender heart, but who usually fall to the mercies of just such iron-natured men as Deacon Haines. It is a law of nature, I suppose, and who shall gainsay it? She submitted to him in everything, and would no more have thought of disputing the right of the wind to blow in a northeast snowstorm?

But nights, very often, when the deacon was fast asleep, she would steal softly up to the chamber which had been Emma's, and there upon the cold pillows last pressed by the head of her darling would she weep away the soreness of her heart.

She hoped always that some letter or message might come to her; she would risk the deacon's anger, and write just one little word of love to her daughter; but she hoped in vain. No tidings ever came.

Days and weeks and months passed by, as (Oh! Heaven, be pitiful!) they will drag by, whether we soar to heights of ecstasy or sink into depths of despair—as they have dragged on ever since creation; as they will go on forever!

This beautiful Christmas morning Mrs. Haines went about her plum pudding and her chicken pie and her sponge cake and other dainties with a heavy heart. She never dreamed of omitting a single item in the Christmas bill of fare, for the deacon was a methodical man, and if there had been so much as a dish of preserves missing he would have demanded the reason of it. He would have looked upon it as a crying sin against the faith of his forefathers if Christmas had not been kept in the way he had kept it from his youth up.

So, though the mother's heart was full of sorrow and heaviness, she remembered the exact quantity of spice to be put in the mince meat for the pies, she kept in mind just how much shortening must go into the crust for the chicken pie, and she trussed the fat turkey, and filled him full with stuffing, and watched him while he was roasting, just as solicitously as if she was not ready to sink down and weep her life away for her lost child.

By 4 o'clock in the afternoon everything was ready. Dinner smoked on the table, and filled the great kitchen, when the table was set out with a savory smell.

The weather had changed suddenly, and heavy storm clouds drifted across the sky, driven by the fierce wind, and the distant hill-tops were wrapped in mists of snow. Lanbornton was near the sea, and the low beat of the waves on the broken beach came ever and anon to the ear in a wail of despair.

Mrs. Haines lighted the candles in the tall silver candlesticks, and set them on the table. The voice in which she called her husband to dinner trembled; she was wondering if Emma had a Christmas dinner that day, or if indeed she was still alive and a dweller in a land where Christmas was remembered.

The deacon sat down at the table, put his steel-rimmed spectacles on his nose, and opened the large Bible which lay beside his plate. It was always his custom to read the first passage on which his eye rested, and on this occasion he read aloud.

"For if ye forgive men their trespasses, your Heavenly Father will also forgive you; but if ye forgive not men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses."

There was no softening of the stern voice as he read the beautiful words; no tenderness of feeling crept over his face at the thought of the loving Christ who uttered them. But Mrs. Haines' eyes ran over, and she bowed her head upon her hands.

"Oh, John," she cried, "think of Emma!—five years ago to-day since she went forth blighted by a father's curse—and heaven only knows if she is still among the living! Oh, my child! my child!"

The deacon rose slowy from his seat, his face pale as death, his long right arm extended solemnly to heaven.

"Martha," said he, deliberately, "if you were not my wife I would turn you from my door. Such passages of Scripture as these have no reference to wicked and disobedient children who persist in going to ruin in spite of counsel and admonition from their legal guardians!"

There was a faint moaning sound at the door, and the quick ear of Mrs. Haines caught it at once. So did the old house dog, for he leaped from his warm corner by the fire and sprang to the door with a cry of welcome.

The deacon took a step forward, but his wife was before him. Perhaps some subtle prescience helped to prepare her for what she was to see, for she did not cry out or faint at the sight.

Across the doorstep lay the still figure of a woman, holding in her arms a little child. The snow was drifting over them both, but the light from the blazing hearth shone out broad and red, and tinged with roseate bloom the wan, white face of Emma Clayton.

Mrs. Haines was a slender little woman, but she never felt the weight of her unconscious daughter as, lifting her into her arms, she bore her into the warm kitchen and laid her on the lounge.

Livid with rage, the deacon strode toward his wife and laid a rough hand on the shoulder of the unconscious girl. But for once Mrs. Haines did not shrink from her husband in his rage.

"John," she said, firmly, "she is my child; I will do a mother's duty to her!"

"She is no child of mine!" said the deacon, fiercely; "she chose her path in life, let her walk therein!" And he laid his hand on the girl and would have dragged her to the door, but Mrs. Haines stepped before him. Her face was white as death, and every vein stood out like cords upon her forehead.

"Deacon Haines," said she, "do this thing, and though you were thrice my husband I will not remain under your roof another moment after she is thrust out! and may God judge between us!"

Just then, while the deacon, paralyzed with amazement, stood motionless before his wife, the little child crept to his side and put two warm, soft hands around his fingers. The sweet, grieved face, with the soft, blue eyes lifted to his stern countenance, might have melted anything but a strong human heart.

"Grandpapa," said she, "please don't hurt poor mamma! She is sick, and she has come so far in the cold!"

"Grandpapa!"—the word he had never expected to hear addressed to himself.

His memory went back over half a century and more to the gray-haired man he had called grandpapa—the man who was always kind to him, who petted him and made him whistles and wooden horses, and told him quaint stories of old, old times when the country was new, and bears and Indians plenty as blackberries. He remembered when he stood beside that kind old man's deathbed, and felt the withered, trembling hand, cold with the dews of death upon his forehead—he remembered the grieving tones of the failing voice which said:

"God's blessing upon you, John! and when you, too, lie down to die, may your grandchildren stand around your bed, and comfort you in your last hours!"

This aged man had died and gone to heaven.

The deacon shrank from the inspection. For one moment, with that child's clear eyes upon him, he saw himself as he was—a hard unyielding, unmerciful man—dead in tresspasses and sin.

He sank down on his knees and buried his face in the clustering golden hair of his wondering grandchild.

"Martha!" he cried, bitterly, "I have sinned and fallen far short! Do as you will—and may God show me the mercy I have never shown to my fellow!"

Emma Clayton lived, though she was never very strong—but never was daughter loved and cared for by a father as she was. And little Annie was in sore danger of being spoiled by the indulgence of her grandfather.

Everybody noticed the great change in the deacon—he grew humble and forgiving, and his prayers in the public meetings were no longer full of vindictive threatenings hurled at the sinner, but were rich in mild persuasions and gentle intimations to try the goodness of God.

Royal Clayton was dead; and Emma lived always with her father. Everything was forgiven—everything forgotten except the love which united the family ever after in a bond of unbroken peace.

Life in Arizona.

To a dweller in the city, says a gentleman who has spent much of his time in Arizona, the pictures of life in this out-of-the-way region seem almost like a wild romance. There are tragic and comic scenes, brave men, wild men, honest men, and some not honest. In the mining camps life is commonly safe, and property far more safe than in New York. Locks and bolts are little known. A stranger may cast into a corner his bag of gold, not even covering it or attempting any concealment, and be sure to find it at any time afterward untouched, or if removed, only to secure it for him. Justice is swift and pretty sure to follow crime; but there are some strange methods of administration, as the following instance will show: One man killed another—a friend, too—for invading his claim against the owner's protest. It was coolly done, with full determination, and in almost any country would be pronounced murder. There was a fair trial, and the offender did not deny the act. When the judge gave his charge he remarked: "I don't know but if I had been in the defendant's place I would have done just as he did—in fact, I guess I should." The jury retired and signed a verdict, which the foreman unrolled and read—one, two, three, and seven of names or marks preceded by the words "not guilty." Coming to the twelfth name he read "guilty." In an instant pistols were drawn upon the offending juror, who protested that he voted "not guilty," and at the moment the foreman discovered that the word "not" had had been covered by a crease in the paper. The juror was loudly cheered, and the foreman was in for a dinner for the entire dozen.

Of course, many rough characters are found, the worst among them being chiefly known as cowboys. These fellows are always armed—indeed, every man down there is usually armed with one or more pistols—and delight in shooting merely to frighten strangers. Their aim is unerring, and of course deadly when meant to be so. If they ask a stranger to drink and he declines, they will level weapons and order him to dance, and dance he must or be shot; that is, unless, like one who was not quite a stranger, who, when asked if he drank, whipped out a revolver and replied: "No, but I shoot a little; and now you dance;" indicating the bully who asked the first question. This readiness and bravery delighted the boys, though their own leader was the victim. The bully was compelled to dance and to go down on his knees and put his lips to the floor (or "eat sand" as they say), and was then relieved. Instead of being disgusted he shook hands with the shooter and adopted him as "one of the boys."

A more uncomfortable experience fell to the lot of two Englishmen on their way to California. They stopped at a station in New Mexico, and against the advice of the hotel keeper and others went out a little way to visit a small village. First one and then the other was made to dance, and toward morning they appeared at the station with no clothing except stockings, drawers, trousers and shirts. Through some friends their watch and clothes were restored, and they were provided with emigrant tickets to San Francisco, rather disgusted with their border experience. One of the institutions of the country is the "Arizona cocktail," which a stranger will soon be introduced to. Go up to the bar alone and ask for a drink and some one will suggest the aforesaid cocktail, which is thus made: Fill a half-pint tin cup half-full of mescot (a strong liquor made from cactus), throw in a handful of beans (frijoles), and grease the rim of the cup with a bacon rind. Of course the stranger declines the mess and stands treat for all hands.

Camels in War.

A very curious report on camels in war has been published by the Russian government. The reasons why camels, which are so useful to commercial caravans in steppes, are so useless in war, is because the hours of rest and meals for men and camels are different. Soldiers rise early and march at once. Camels cannot move until they have been fed, so the camel-drivers are obliged to be up before all the rest of the camp, and when the army halts camel-drivers must go with the beasts to water and must supply them with many buckets of water. Again, the camel in war is overloaded and irregularly loaded, and the burden irregularly packed in war, all of which embarrasses the camel, while in trade caravans the load is always the same, and is always packed in a uniform manner. Moreover, soldiers soon hate camels because of their disgusting habit of spitting on people when they are angry. So there is bred constant war between man and beast, and naturally the beast succumbs. The English in the Afghanistan campaign lost 60,000 camels, the Russians lost 10,000 in the war of 1870, and in the war of 1880, despite every reform in the organization of camels, despite care taken to engage good camel-drivers and to pay them well, camels collected in large numbers could not bear the fatigues of a campaign, and perished with "frightful rapidity."

INDIAN SUPERSTITION.

"Harvest Dance" of the Apaches—Curious Customs of a Savage Tribe.

"Knock-e-ti-Klinny," the medicine man arrested and killed by General Carr's command, writes a Fort Apache (Arizona) correspondent, was an Indian about forty years old, tall and well formed, with a keen, restless, evil eye. He first came to Fort Apache about June 15. He sought out the interpreter and told him he wanted to "talk" with the "Nantan" commanding, meaning General Carr. An "interview," when the Indian does the talking, is what the red man loves. He said he came here at the request of his friends; that they wanted him to bring their dead friends to life buried near here, as he had promised other tribes he would and could do with theirs; that he was a doctor, and could bring the dead to life; that they came out of the ground by degrees; that some chiefs were already out as far as their knees, and would soon be alive again; and that they had told him they would come when the corn was ripe.

"How do you communicate with your dead friends?" General Carr asked.

He answered: "They take the shape of a bear, and I see them and talk with them at night. I leave food for them in the empty lodges. They do not want to come till the corn is ripe, until there is plenty to eat for all of us."

He then announced his intention of holding dances near the post, and said he wanted the Indian soldiers (the scouts) to be present. General Carr told him he would speak to Lieutenant Cruse, the officer commanding the Indian company, and that he would give them passes to be absent, but there must be no drinking of "tiswin" (the Indian whisky), and no disorder. Nothing was said about the extermination of the whites. There were no threats. Everything seemed quiet, and the interview ended.

The next evening, about sunset, the scouts, with their families (the men on horses, the women and children on foot), could be seen wending their way across the hills to the place where the dance was to be held. It was to be a dance of unusual ceremony, as the preparations showed. The road was lined with men riding, and women and children of all ages and sizes. Soon we found ourselves in sight of a huge bonfire, and heard the hum and stir of hundreds of voices. What an assemblage! There must have been between 400 and 500 Indians. It was a weird, strange picture to come suddenly up the crest of the hill on a broad, open mesa, and see these wild, savage people, dressed in all their barbaric costumes, meeting here in the lonely, secluded mountains, away from the civilized abodes of any human creature, and performing solemn ceremonies to bring their dead brethren to life!

For a moment it seemed like a scene passing on the stage. We sat and watched them as they moved to and fro, for the dancing had already begun. It was only after a time that we could realize that the picture was a reality, and we must draw nearer to watch the movements. The fire in the center was kept alive by an old woman constantly piling on dry branches, and others bringing loads of branches to be used. It was so light we could see the shadows of the tall pines in the distance, and the dusky figures of new comers wending their way over the steep rocks toward the scene of festivities. Seated at what seemed to be the head of the circle were a group of old chiefs, prominent among whom was the medicine man, Knock e-ti-Klinny. He wore his buckskin coat decorated with feathers, and was evidently host and chief Magus of the occasion. Spread on the ground in front of him was a blanket, and on this was a row of white buttons, showing the number of dead chiefs whom he promised to bring to life.

He and the chiefs who were near him took no part in the dance, but were solemn spectators. At a little distance were a group of younger men beating a kettledrum and singing an endless, monotonous chant, a repetition of wild sounds not unlike the barking of wolves, which at night it might be easily mistaken for. From all that can be learned, the songs of these Indians are simply recitals of their fights, repeated over and over again. There is no attempt at music or harmony. The role object seems to be noise of the most distracting nature. At a pause in the wild music an Indian, who acted as master of ceremonies, stepped out into the ring near the fire, and called out the next figure of the dance. The kettledrum and singing at once began again. The young women (the men all this time remained seated in groups on the ground) ran out and across the ring, tapping as they passed each one a man in the group. The woman would then run back to her place, the man following her, and when a number were provided with partners the dancing began. They took their places in lines, the men facing toward the fire, the women in the opposite direction, or vice versa. Sometimes the man would have two partners, an old woman and a young one, but they each took hold of his arm, and perhaps he, enjoying the double compliment, would dance away as happily with the one as the other. The step was somewhat in time with the music, or rather with their own chanting, for each one sang as he danced. It was a short step backward and forward, the bodies swaying, the old squaws looking very serious and never stopping for a moment. We noticed one old woman bent with age, her hair snow-white, who danced with as much energy as the younger ones.

The younger women were probably not so seriously impressed with the religious spirit of the occasion, and had decked themselves out in bright red and pink skirts. A few wore belts, and all had their faces painted in streaks and patches of rainbow colors. The unmarried women wear a designating mark in the shape of a head-dress, consisting of a double comb-shaped ornament covered with small brass tacks. They tie their hair back and fasten it under this ornament, making a long glittering chignon down their back and neck. This, with the bright paint on their faces, the strings of beads on their necks, and their round tin looking-glasses suspended as a pendant on their breasts, gave their toilets, in the glare of the bright firelight, a resplendent appearance.

A little apart from the lines, near the group of chiefs, was the principal figure in this vast crowd—a young girl gaudily decked out with paint and beads, holding the "medicine stick." This consisted of a long pole on which were fastened bits of colored cotton streamers, and, at close intervals, one after the other, round looking-glasses and shells. As she moved and swayed with the music she turned the "medicine stick" round and round, and the mirrors catching the firelight, glistening and reflecting, it shone like so many brilliants. It was esteemed a great honor to carry the wand of the "medicine man" and the bearer of it was evidently an object of envy.

We walked round between the line of dancers and waited for the next figure, which, after a pause, was announced as before by the master of ceremonies. This time the dancers formed in straight lines, radiating from the fire, giving the lines the effect of the spokes of a wheel. They stood, men and women, one behind another, too close to count them, and at the sound of the music began the dancing and singing again. The movement was so regular it called forth our admiration. After a time there seemed to be a stir in the circle where the medicine man sat; and presently we saw him rise up and take a basket—a round, willow one, such as the squaws use—and fill it with cornmeal, and, placing the basket inside of his arm, walk down the first line of dancers. He first sprinkled with the meal the heads of those dancing and then scattered it along the path where they danced, going through this ceremony until each line of the wheel was duly powdered. This, we were told, was the 'benediction of the great chief to his people," a recognition of their contributions to him in the shape of horses, cattle, etc.; for, although claiming to be a religious doctor, he is not unlike other ministers of men, quite willing to be substantially rewarded for his services. This ceremony concluded the harvest dance. We lingered a moment to watch the vast crowd disperse. A few of them remained for the night where they had danced; others mounted their ponies and accompanied their friends to the villages near Fort Apache.

This custom of dancing at harvest time has been an annual one, but it was never before associated with the object of raising the dead. But Knock-e-ti-Klinny had made the rounds of the different tribes, his dance had been attended with much ceremony, great hopes had been inspired, and the Indians were becoming impatient for the results. They wanted him to make good his word and bring the dead to life. The corn was ripening. Where were their friends? The time had come in Knock-e-ti-Klinny's career when a coup d'etat was necessary, and he declared one.

The dead would not return. He could not restore them as long as the whites remained. Imbued with this religious conviction, is it to be wondered at that the war spirit could not slumber or the whites fail not to take warning? The Indians near Fort Apache became bolder and more independent. Threats were heard of what would soon happen. By some military strategy of the department commander, General Wilcox, a company of infantry was taken away from this post, reducing its strength. The medicine man, now eager to rest his cause on any forlorn support, announced, we afterward learned, that his power had sent the troops away. He pointed to the then new comet and repeated that it was good medicine; the rest of the whites would soon follow.

General Carr reported promptly all these proceedings to the department commander, and was referred by him to the Indian agent. The medicine man could not be arrested by the military then, for he was traveling on the agent's pass, and was reported "a good Indian." The agent had long known of his dances and prophecies, but he thought them of no consequence. When telegraphed to by General Carr, he responded quickly: "Arrest the medicine man or kill him, or both." General Wilcox notified General Carr of this order, and also stated that two companies of cavalry would be sent from Fort Thomas to this post.

By this time the medicine man had left for Cibicu, forty-five miles to the southwest. We were told he would return and hold his last dance here. General Carr waited, hoping he would return, as the increased force expected would then be here, and if any outbreak took place here or on the roads he would be prepared. The medicine man did not return, nor did the troops arrive. The telegraph wires were down (cut we learned, by Indians), but it was not supposed that the department commander would revoke the order for sending troops without General Carr's knowledge, and leave us without help until after the report of the massacre had been fully confirmed, as he thought.

The story of the fight has been written—the treachery of the scouts, the death of the brave officer and his brave men, and the wonderful march of General Carr, saving his command from massacre, this post from capture or destruction by fire, and the lives of many settlers who would have been murdered had General Carr not returned and completely destroyed the plans of the Indians. Knock-e-ti-Klinny fell, perhaps a martyr to his religious cause. He believed himself immortal. After his arrest he is said to have told the scouts that the soldiers could not destroy him. If they killed him or any of his followers he said they would rise on the third day, even though his enemies cut his body into pieces. Can religious thinkers trace the origin of this strange superstition?

Nervous People.

There is a form of nervousness that leads a man to suppose himself seriously ill, when, in reality, he is more nervous than usual. He flies to a physician for relief, and often ends by persuading himself into a severe illness. The fact is, nervous people waste a good deal of money, confidence and worry on their nervousness. It is perhaps disagreeable to very uncomely people that they are not beautiful; adult intelligent people of defective education lament the disadvantages of their youth; persons who desire to be religious, and yet are intellectually skeptical, are frequently made miserable by the conviction that they are incapable of acquiring piety. A man with a Roman nose may as well bewail his incapacity to change his organ into Grecian outline as for nervous people to lament that they cannot discharge nervousness from their physical organization. It cannot be expelled. It is there to stay. But self-control and self-restraint will do much toward obviating the evil, and are more efficacious than the attendance of any physician.

FOR THE LADIES.

Winter Bonnets.

Small bonnets made entirely of feathers are among the recent importations, and are offered in lieu of the feather turbans which have already become so familiar, and are copied in such coarse feathers that they are losing favor. These bonnets are made of breast feathers laid close over the entire frame of small capote shapes, and have for trimming a bird perched on one side, or else two heads are crossed near the top. The lining of the brim shows in the front and is made of glace plush that combines the colors in the feathers, and the strings are of changeable plush ribbon to match. These bonnets are very handsome in blue-green impion feathers; and in the brown and red mixed pheasant feathers they are also useful, as they are appropriate with suits of any of the various colors that appear in the feathers, as well as with black costumes.

Red bonnets are the favorite of the winter. The taste for the gay red plumes that were seen on so many round hats at the summer resorts has increased until entire bonnets or great round hats of this single color, through various shades, from shrimp pink to garnet, are seen. There are street hats for morning of red felt and beaver, and the most dressy hat for receptions is of red plush with shrimp pink feathers. Young ladies choose for the street the tall crown and wide-brimmed Mother Shipton hats of dark garnet felt, or perhaps with fur-beaver edges on the straight brim, though it is equally popular to have a puff of velvet or plush as a binding on the wide flat brim. A row of nodding ostrich feather tips in red shades is then set around the crown, and completes the hat. This hat is most picturesque when set straight on top of the head, shading the forehead well in the way similar hats are worn by peasants, rather than in the Gainsborough fashion, far back on the head to display the coiffure. For ladies who prefer bonnets, and for dressy receptions, there are the new round crown pokes with brim projecting downward, made of red velvet or plush. There are always two kinds in such pokes—a smooth fabric for the crown, and figured velvet or the new pomponette plush for the brim. The smooth material drawn over the crown in a single piece, instead of being cut to fit it, and the front is laid on in folds, wriukles or plaits; shirring is very little used in this way at present. A single cluster of ostrich tips on the left is enough trimming for such a bonnet, and strings may be dispensed with.

Small bonnets are preferred for dress by ladies who adopt here the prevailing Parisian style. Cream white and shrimp pink are the colors most used for these, and the materials of white bonnets are of remarkable fine beaded net and lace, with white pearl or iridescent beads in Spanish designs. This lace is laid over satin, and drops over the coronet front, leaving the scallops to rest on the hair in a most becoming way. Three comb-like curves of beads are on the crown, and the only trimming is the panache of white ostrich tips on the left side. White moire or plush strings. A shrimp pink plush similarly made has white Oriental lace for its trimmings.

The favorite black bonnet that forms a part of almost every lady's outfit is of plush this winter in preference to velvet. The front of the brim is of pomponette plush, or else of plain plush nearly concealed by the ostrich feathers that are laid close upon it. The crown is plainly covered, and is quite prominent by reason of its height, and because it is left in relief by the trimming being placed far forward on the brim. Two or three rows of jet faceted beads are inside the brim, and the strings are moire or plush ribbon. For a more youthful black bonnet, the Bolero hat is covered with black plush quite smoothly, and feathers are the only trimmings. The inexpensive black hats for general wear that ladies are apt to arrange at home have small crowns of black felt—broad crowns belong to last year's bonnets—with long napped brims in poke shape. A large bow of ribbon, either black or colored, is placed on the left side, and one or two demi-long plumes, held by this bow, droop down the right side. The brim is left "raw"—that is, not bound—and a facing of plush is inside, beginning two inches from the edge, and under this is a wire to keep the brim in shape. The strings match the bow of ribbon on the outside.—*Bazar.*

Fashion Fancies.

Muffs are worn very small.

Fur-lined wraps are in demand.

Plush in fancy colors is made into evening bonnets.

Handsome wraps are edged with beaded plush bands.

Copper, brickdust and terra cotta are the fashionable colors.

Cloaks are worn longer this season than for some time past.

Grecian bands for the hair are made of silver inlaid with mock gems.

Watered silks are more in demand than they have been for some years.

Plushes and velvets, plain and embossed, are used for trimmings of satin Surah and for wool stuffs.

While bead passementeries are on the wane as fashionable trimmings, black jet is more worn than ever.

Earrings, except where brilliant solitaires or other gems are to be exhibited, are less worn than ever before.

He Wasn't Color Blind.

"Well, dear, I succeeded in getting a new cook at last," said Mrs. Bangerhar to her husband at dinner the other day.

"Yes, I see you have," replied Mr. Bangerhar, quietly. "She's got red hair, hasn't she?"

"Now, John, have you been fooling 'round that kitchen already?" exclaimed the wife, somewhat excitedly.

"Oh, no, dear; I haven't been near the kitchen," calmly replied Mr. Bangerhar.

"How do you know the new girl has red hair, then?"

"Why, bless your heart, dear, I knew your last girl's hair was as black as the ten of clubs, and here is a red hair I just found in the pie."

The explanation was satisfactory; and the remainder of the pie was finished in silence.—*Yonker's Statesman.*

If you play with a fool at home, he will play with you abroad.

HEALTH HINTS.

CHRONIC DIARRHŒA.—E. Fits Simmons wishes a remedy for chronic diarrhea. My own case was cured more by careful dieting than by medicine. I lived for some months almost exclusively upon milk, rice and chocolate. The rice was boiled with water till nearly done, the milked was added, and it was thoroughly cooked. I used the best chocolate, and it was prepared with pure milk. Sometimes the boiled rice was made into cakes, with a very little well-beaten egg, but no butter. I chewed some broiled steak occasionally, but swallowed only the soluble portions. I lived on this diet mainly for some time after the disease seemed about cured.—*Medicus.*

SALT AS A PROPHYLACTIC IN DIPHTHERIA.—In a paper read at the Medical society of Victoria, Australia, Dr. Day stated that, having for many years regarded diphtheria, in its early stage, as a purely local affection characterized by a marked tendency to take on putrefactive decomposition, he has trusted most to the free and constant application of antiseptics, and when their employment has been adopted from the first, and been combined with judicious alimentation, he has seldom seen blood-poisoning ensue. In consequence of the great power which salt possesses in preventing the putrefactive decomposition of meat and other organic matter, Dr. Day has often prescribed for diphtheritic patients living far away from medical aid the frequent use of a gargle composed of a tablespoonful or more of salt dissolved in a tumbler of water, giving children who cannot gargle a teaspoonful or two to drink occasionally. Adults to use the gargle as a prophylactic three or four times a day.

CHILDREN'S FEET.—What a vast amount of human suffering might be prevented did parents properly care for the feet of their children. We do not now refer to the matter of cleanliness, too often disregarded, but to those points which affect the development of the feet, and directly concern the future comfort of the individual. Fortunately the days in which the foot was squeezed into the smallest possible shoe or boot, have gone by. But life-long trouble may result from wearing shoes that are too large. When a shoe fits badly, and there is with every step a constant concussion or rubbing, the skin thickens at that point. At first this trouble may belong only to the surface skin or cuticle, but after a time the true skin is affected, and in some cases even the muscles may become involved, and painfully diseased. These troubles, when small, are called corns; when larger and on the ball of the great toe, "bunions," and on the heel, "ribes." All have the same origin, an undue, long-continued local pressure, and are all of the same nature, being an attempt to resist this pressure by a thickening and hardening of the skin, while the parts below become exceedingly sensitive and painful. Corns of whatever description may result from a pressure of too tight a shoe, or the frequent rubbing of one that is too loose. Young people should always have well-fitting shoes, and if they wear woolen stockings all the time they will be more likely to escape corns than with cotton ones.

Struck by a Waterspout.

One morning recently the spick-and-span new brig Moses Knowlton, of Baltimore, found herself in Caribbean waters, about half way between Trinidad and Morant Cay. It was squally and the captain, A. H. Turpie, ordered his crew of five men to remain on deck. About the middle of the morning, while the Knowlton was running before the wind, she was suddenly struck by a waterspout. Her bows were lifted a great distance, and her decks were swept and overswept by seething white waves. Then the wind and water seemed to pick the brig up bodily. In the howling of the tempest Turpie shouted a command for his men to leap overboard. They heard and obeyed, each struggling to reach some such object as a chain box or galley-top that had been hurled into the sea at the first stroke. A few moments after the Knowlton was deserted she was picked up and turned completely over, her masts pointing downward and her kneel being above the surface. The waterspout and accompanying tornado passed swiftly away. It was then discovered that Charles McLeod, sailor, had been drowned. Captain Turpie directed his efforts toward getting the nearest of the small boats, which was lashed to the davits twelve feet under water. He swam down, knife in hand, and desperately strove to cut the ropes. Three attempts were made, and after a long struggle the boat was released from its fastenings and hauled to the surface. The survivors pulled off from the wreck to remain three days in an open boat, without food or water, and to be rescued in the midst of great suffering by the British bark Elsie.

A Curious Chamber.

In a quiet nook of the royal castle at Berlin, not accessible to the general public, there is a small, plainly-furnished room, known for more than two centuries past to the successive custodians of that ancient pile by the quaint designation of the Kuglkammer, or "Bullet Chamber." The origin of this title is due to the following curious historical incident: In the year 1631, Gustavus Adolphus, the heroic king of Sweden, sat down before Berlin with his army, and opened peace negotiations with George William, then elector of Brandenburg, taking the precaution, however, to erect batteries in commanding positions within close range of the city enciente, with a view to exercising a wholesome and timely pressure upon the kurfuerst and his military advisers. Under these circumstances, naturally enough, George William promptly came to terms with his royal adversary; and the king, delighted at the success of his maneuver, instructed his artillerists beyond the walls to fire a grand feu-de-joie in honor of the treaty concluded between himself and the elector. His orders were at once obeyed, when, to the consternation of the Berlinese, a storm of missiles burst upon their house roofs. The gallant Swedes had forgotten to draw the balls from their cannon. Four of these ponderous shots penetrated the walls of the royal castle, and were subsequently dug out from their lodgments in different portions of the building, to be collected and ever after carefully preserved in the chamber which to this day is named after them.

WISE WORDS.

Strong language utterly fails to bolster a weak argument.

When you face a difficulty never let it stare you out of countenance.

No principle is more noble, as there is none more holy, than that of true obedience.

Garner up pleasant thoughts in your mind, for pleasant thoughts make pleasant lives.

No man was born wise; but wisdom and virtue require a tutor, though we can easily learn to be vicious without a teacher.

Reflect upon your present blessings, of which every man has many; not on your past misfortunes, of which all men have some.

Earnestness is the path to immortality, thoughtlessness the path to death. Those who are in earnest do not die; those who are thoughtless are as if dead already.

There is no truth that our young men have to learn more important than this—that to admire that which is right is one thing, but to do what is right is another.

The best people need afflictions for trial of their virtue. How can we exercise the grace of contentment if all things succeed well; or that of forgiveness, if we have no enemies?

Mutual affection and respect and congenial tastes always have been and always must be the true basis of conjugal happiness, whatever the views of philosophers and theorists to the contrary.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

The number of metals now known is seventy-seven.

Iodine has been successfully used in the treatment of diphtheria.

An electric light is indefinitely divisible without sacrifice of economy.

Oyster eggs, when just spawned, are about one five-hundredth of an inch in diameter.

Rifles are now sighted up to much longer ranges than formerly, some up to 1,400 yards.

Light bodies of some bulk held near the vibrating prongs of a tuning-fork are attracted.

The form of a hailstone is that of an inverted umbrella, being cone shaped and having ribbed sides and rounded base.

Cotton fiber, when quite ripe, consists of almost perfectly pure cellulore, a compound of carbon, oxygen and hydrogen.

When well impregnated with creosote or dead oil, wood is safe against the attacks of insects, under ordinary circumstances.

The existence of rays beyond the violet end of the spectrum, though almost invisible to our eyes, has long been shown by their chemical action.

It is a curious fact that a ball fired through glass may make a hole enough smaller than the full size of the ball before firing to prevent an unfired ball of the same caliber from passing through.

The Leaning Tower of Pisa.

A correspondent, writing of the Leaning Tower of Pisa, says that, whether by accident or design, no one can now tell, the inclination of the structure makes it look and feel to the visiter as if it were about to fall. It is 180 feet high, and is thirteen feet out of the perpendicular. This is stated everywhere, and is no doubt true, but I suppose there are many persons who, like myself, expected to see a building standing erect, the center of whose top was outside the center of gravity.

This is not the case by any means. It is true that a rope falling from the center of the top would strike the wall at the bottom of the tower side, but the rope would not fall outside the tower wall. In a short time I satisfied myself and two other visitors of this fact. The apparent contradiction of the laws of nature disappears, then, in a moment.

Taking the building as a whole—letting a line fall from the center at the top—if this line fell outside of the base, in that case the building would violate the law of gravity if it remained standing. I believe the architect planned this optical delusion. There are no signs of any giving way in the structure. No crack or crevice gives evidence of rapid or slow settling of the walls.

The architect knew very well how easily the eye can be deceived. The firmness of the masonry, the gradual ascent, the symmetry of the whole, prove beyond a doubt that it was built as it now stands. The walls below are very thick, and unless these should give way there is but one other method by which the building could be overthrown. If the stones were to slip from their places, then, little by little, it would be dislodged. But the whole structure is keyed and bolted and cemented into a solid mass. If it leaned nine feet more than it does, then it would fall, because the sum of its weight would fall outside of the center of gravity. The mystery disappears at once when we examine it, but the curious effect upon one's nerves in making the ascent and standing on the top is nevertheless real.

The Gastroscope.

DR. MIKULICZ, of Vienna, has invented an instrument for illuminating and inspecting the inside of the living human stomach. He exhibited his apparatus, upon which he has bestowed the title of "gastroscope," to the leading professors of the medical faculty at the Polyklinik, and performed some interesting experiments with it upon a female hospital patient suffering from chronic dyspepsia.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1882.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1881.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its twenty-ninth (29th) volume on January 1st, 1881.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1881.

—This week we enter upon a new volume of the PRESS, the 30th. We will endeavor to publish a good *local* paper during the year, and give all the important foreign and domestic news, the markets, &c.

Again wishing our readers a happy and prosperous new year, we invite all in arrears to *call and settle.*

HINSHAW & BYNUM.—Wm. M. Hinshaw, the junior member of the firm of Hinshaw Bros, Winston, has withdrawn, and Wade H. Bynum, a son of Maj. Ben. Bynum, of Stokes County, who has been with the enterprising and well known firm of Hinshaw Bros., as salesman and book-keeper, for several years, takes the junior's place, and the firm will be known in future as "Hinshaw & Bynum."

We wish the new firm a happy and prosperous career.

See new advertisement in this issue.

—Snow in Raleigh Sunday six inches; in Petersburg, Va., ten inches deep.

TERRIBLE.—We notice some thirty shooting and murder cases in one paper, in the South and West.

—Sixty-one thousand dollars have been contributed in New York for the Vienna theatre sufferers.

—In New York, on Christmas day, fire-crackers destroyed about $3,000,000 of property.

—The expenses of the U. S. government for the year 1882 will be $325,555,963.

—The Atlanta Exposition closed last Saturday.

—Poplar wood is being shipped from Rockbridge County, Va., to Philadelphia at $10 per cord, to be made into paper.

—The recent negro riot in Plymouth, this State, has been suppressed by the military. The 300 rioters are supposed to be from the immense shingle swamps of that section. A number of arrests have been made. All quiet now.

—We have received No. 1 of Vol. 1. of the ninth series of the *American Farmer*, now issued semi-monthly, the prospectus of which appears elsewhere. It is a first-class paper.

—The report that a Mrs. Cruz, of Florence, Los Angelos County, California, gave birth to six perfectly formed female children, one day recently, is still going the rounds of the papers.

—It is rumored there will be an extra session of the Legislature called some time this or next month. Redistricting the State, and other important matters are said to be pressing.

"The Times," a new daily just started in Baltimore, promises to be a live and entertaining paper. The circulation of the second number, Monday, Jan. 2, was 10,586 copies. W. B. Hazelton is the editor and proprietor. Daily $6 per year.

—The *Orphan's Friend* has been revived as a weekly, with Lycurgus Thomas as manager, and will reappear early next month. Rev. R. H. Marsh will edit it.

—During a Knights of Pythias festiyal at Shanesville, Tuscarawas County, Ohio, on the evening of December 31st, the floor gave way precipitating over two hundred persons to the floor below. Two were instantly killed, ten fatally injured, and between 70 or 80 more or less bruised or burned. The building took fire.

—The Kinston *Journal* says: One after another of the "exodusters" to Indiana last year return to their old homes. Some bring tales of suffering and woe, while others give a more favorable account, and say that by industry and economy one can live in that country. If a living is what is wanted it is no use to leave North Carolina, for many obtain it here without economy and with but little labor. There may be a political significance connected with the return as well as with the leaving. The Republicans would like to master the situation in North Carolina the coming year.

—Consumption of the lung tissue must steadily increase by the retention of the foul corruption. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup promotes gentle expectoration, and gives great relief to those suffering with Consumption.

The Guiteau Trial.

SOME LIVELY PHASES OF WEDNESDAY PROCEEDINGS IN THE GREAT AMERICAN CASE.

When the crowd reassembled after recess Mr. Scoville brought with him a mysterious package. When the wrappings were removed from it it was found to contain a plaster model of Guiteau's head, made by Clark Mills. It was an object of much attention from the spectators.

Mr. Scoville having propounded a long hypothetical question assuming certain facts as the prisoner's belief that he was inspired, a partner of Jesus Christ, &c., Judge Porter, rising, said: "I object, your Honor, to that question as irreverent and blasphemous."

Mr. Scoville said he did not think the objection was one that came within the rules of law. "If the prisoner's belief that he was inspired," Mr. Scoville added, "was blasphemous, then that ends the defense in this case."

Judge Porter, risiug, said with great solemnity: "There is no evidence, even by the oath of the prisoner, that he believed the Redeemer of mankind to be his partner. I hold," continued the counsel, "whatever your Honor may hold, it is time to rebuke both the counsel and his client."

"How about Abraham, you great big goose, you?" called out the prisoner.

"The time has come," continued Judge Porter, "when, in behalf of the American government, I protest against these blasphemous utterances. The counsel may predicate his ease on the facts that have been proved by evidence."

"I am quiet, sir," said the prisoner, "when I am treated decently, but not otherwise. It is all caused by the way the prosecution has conducted their case."

"How about Christ and Paul?" called out the prisoner.

"I must insist, your Honor, in behalf of the government," persisted Judge Porter, "that this prisoner should be remanded to the dock."

"You had better mind your own business," interrupted the prisoner.

"That's my business to-day," retorted Judge Porter.

Judge Porter having again referred to what he called blasphemy, the prisoner said, "it is not blasphemy, but the truth."

On a question which touch the hearts and consciences of the people, Judge Porter contiuued, he invoked the court to grant the motion to remove the prisoner to the dock.

"The American people are with me more and more," interrupted the prisoner.

Mr. Reed rising, said they did not propose to try the case before the American people as a jury.

"Why, then," asked Judge Porter, "do you address the American people, and have your client address them by your advice."

"That isn't true, Judge Porter, and you know it isn't true," retorted Mr. Reed.

"It isn't worth your Honor's notice," interrupted the prisoner. That's my answer to that kind of tale from Porter."

Mr. Davidge rose to speak to the motion, and argued the propriety and necessity of removing the prisoner to the dock. "It seems to me," said Mr. Davidge, "that not to act is to encourage in the future such things as have transpired in the past."

Judge Cox, after the arguments, decided that the prisoner should go to the dock, and the marshal at once directed the dock to be cleared. The prisoner asked that he should not be taken to the dock, but escorted there by the officers, and took a seat therein.

Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley Railroad.

The agreement lately made by Dr. Canedo and the commissioners appointed by the Legislature to sell the State's stock in the above named corporation is too lengthly for us to print *in extenso.* We have compiled a synopsis of the most important provisions. The State sells its 5,500 shares of stock to the New York and Southern Railway and Telegraphic Construction Company, to be held as the present private stockholders hold their stock, and the said company agrees to pay within sixty days after the ratification of the agreement fifty-five thousand dollars to the Treasurer of the State and one hundred thousand dollars to President Gray, to be used in paying off the floating debt of the company.

Within twelve months after the ratification the road is to be completed and equipped in good running order from Raemont, near the South Carolina line, by way of Shoe Heel and Fayetteville to Greensboro. Within two years it is to be built and equipped in like manner from Greensboro to Mt. Airy, passing by Bruce's X Roads, Walnut Cove and Germanton. Within three years it is to be fully completed from Fayetteville to Wilmington, and up the valley of the Yadkin by way of Wilkesboro to Patterson, in the county of Caldwell, and also through the county of Surry to Ore Knob, according to the provisions of the charter.

Within thirty days after the payment of the $155,000 the work is to begin, with sufficient force and material, and be continued until completed. On the payment of the $155,000 the certificate for the stock sold is to be assigned on the books of the company, but the new certificate is to be deposited with the Treasurer of the State as trustee for the State and for the purchaser, and if the purchaser fails to complete the road in three years, then it forfeits all interest in the stock and it reverts to the State, the purchaser losing entirely the $155,000 paid. The mortgage bonds of the railroad company are also to be deposited with the State Treasurer, and are to be delivered up for sale only with the approval of the Governor, and then in amounts not greater than $390,000 and upon an affidavit that the proceeds are necessary to pay for work done or material delivered. The purchasers are to vote the stock at all meetings of the railroad company.

If the $155,000 is not paid within sixty days after the ratification of the agreement, the sale falls through, but Dr. Canedo has twenty days to get his syndicate to sign it, and then the railroad company has twenty days to accept it. If Dr. Canedo does not return the articles signed in twenty days, the agreement is not to be binding on the State. The guage of the road is not to be changed.

A failure to begin work in thirty days, or to complete the different parts of the road according to this agreement, subjects the purchaser to a penalty of $2,500 per month as long as the default continues, which, however, the Governor can remit in his decretion, and if not remitted the penalties are a lien on the stock which shall be sold to satisfy the same. And if the entire road is not built according to the contract the entire stock is forfeited to the State. Such is the substance of the agreement.

It appears therefore that the first thing to be done is for Dr. Canedo to get the signatures of his associates, the next the acceptance of the contract by the railroad company. These have to be done within forty days. Then within sixty days the money is to be paid, and within 30 more the work is to begin. If things work right, therefore within four months the purchasing company will have its hands at work finishing the road.—*News-Observer.*

Report of the Commissioner of Agriculture.

In his annual report to the President the Commissioner of Agriculture says that on entering upon the discharge of his duties on July 1 last, he found an elaborate plan of operations for the year already laid out by his predecessor. Such of the investigations as he thought of value he has pushed forward with an ardent desire to bring them to a legitimate conclusion. Commissioner Loring says: "Provision had been made for investigating the agricultural condition of the Pacific coast; for continuing the work on the artesian well in Colorado; for proceeding with the experiment in the cultivation of the tea plant; for concluding the investigation into the manufacture of sugar from sorghum; for observation on the existence of pleuro-pneumonia and other contagious diseases of animals, both in this country and in those English ports to which American cattle are exported; for continued examination into the necessities and opportunities of American forestry; for a scientific investigation of the habits of insects injurious to vegetation, and of the best method of destroying them, and for the usual work of the department for which appropriations had been made by Congress."

All of these subjects have been given the most careful attention, both by the Commissioner and by experienced experts in the various branches, and the report contains many valuable conclusions arrived at by the department. The expenses of the attempt to cultivate the tea-plant in South Carolina have been somewhat curtailed without detriment to the experiment. One of the experts — Mr. Saunders, who has visited the tea farm established in Somerville, S. C.,—reports that the twenty acres of land selected for the experiment are most of them covered with a heavy forest growth, the soil being "poor, hungry sand," of a character "to support only the scantiest kind of vegetation." Of this about fifteen acres had been cleared and was under a primitive cultivation. On these acres operations were commenced in January last; a space was prepared for sowing the tea seed, and preparation was made for covering the plants, which, when young, suffer severely on being exposed to the sun. The plants were growing well and constituted the entire tea crop of the farm. Mr. Saunders reported that with regard to the future prospects of the entire prise, if continued in the line of the present scheme and under the present system, it may be said there is not much room for encouragement. "The poverty of the soil and the character of the climate, in which frosts sometimes occur, seem to be unfavorable to the production of strong, highly-flavored teas, as had already been proved by an experiment in McIntosh, Ga."

The investigation of contagious diseases among domestic animals has been continued with good results. The results of some of the inquiries, such as the discovery of infected headropes in ocean steamers, are already known. The fact has also been established that pleuro-pneumonia exists in several of the Eastern States, although in most cases in a very mild form. Prominence is given to the report of the veterinary surgeons sent to Great Britain to inquire into the alleged importation from the United States of diseased cattle, and the Commissioner believes that most of the misunderstandings on this subject have given way before the convincing proofs presented by the American surgeons. The Commissioner says: "The special investigation of the insects affecting the cotton crop is being actively carried on, particularly in its most practical bearings, and most valuable discoveries have been made in mechanical details and principles that lessen the cost of protecting the crop and simplify the necessary machinery. "Recognizing the importance to our western farmers of acquiring data upon which to predicate as to the probable action of the Rocky Mountain locust in 1882, I have had an agent specially engaged under the direction of the entomologist to gather data in the permanent breeding grounds of this pest, lying for the most part in the thinly settled regions of the northwest. Remembering the incalculable loss and suffering which this insect entailed between the years of 1873 and 1877—losses which largely helped to prolong the commercial depression of that period, this information seems to me of sufficient moment to warrant annual observations of a more extended nature."

Commissioner Loring expresses his intention of making the crop reports much more accurate and exhaustive than heretofore.

He is regarded as a man of very fine aptitude for his place, fond of agriculture, learned in the principles that underlie the business, and of a high order of intelligence and integrity. Whatever he does we feel assured will be well done, and he will run off into no new-fangled notions, but proceed in a business way to improve the agriculture of the Union, and to benefit the agriculturists of every section. There is some talk of trying to make him a cabinet officer. While that is not necessary, yet we think that his office ought to be regarded as one of the most important under the government.—*News-Observer.*

Our Assets and Liabilities.

The report of the census bureau on the taxable value of the country shows that we are worth $16,897,135,567. This estimate is made up from the local assessments in the different States, and is, of course, much below the actual valuation, which should be something more like $26,000,000,000. This shows a gain over the assessment of 1870 of 20 per cent., but as the estimate of that year was made on the basis of an inflated currency, and the assessment of 1880 represents hard money values, the gain is at least 25 per cent.

The distribution of this vast wealth is, however, very uneven. The Southern States, with a population of 15,257,000, have $2,360,000,000, or $155 per capita; the Western States, with 18,520,000 population, have $6,180,000,000, or a per capita of $333, the Middle States with a population of 11,756,000, have an aggregate wealth of $5,567,000,000, or $473 per capita; while the poorest soil, obtaining 4,010,000 population, own the stupendous sum of $2,6..2,000,000, or over $661 per capita.

The annual interest on State and municipal debts foots up to $60,364,000, but comparatively less than the interest on the national debt. In New England the aggregate public indebtedness, exclusive of the national debt, is $44.54 per head; in the Middle States it is $41.57; in the west it is $13.17; and in the South it is $13,43. So the South and West can have the one consolation of knowing that if they do not own as much as the Middle and New England States, they owe less.

Ancient Extravagance.

Some startling instances of extravagance and prodigality are given in a magazine, "Ancient and Modern Luxury." From the days when Lucullus spent £1,400 on a supper, and Caligula swallowed jewels, to modern times when a certain Chinese lady is said to have rented an island for the special supply of birds' nests for her soup, the story is the same.

Alcibiades gave £250 for a dog; and Augustus states, as a title to gratitude, that he had exhibited 8,000 gladiators and given 8,500 beasts to be killed. Loilla Paulina wore a set of jewels valued at £400,000, and Nero's diadem cost 5,200 gold crowns. A chateau for Mme. de Montespan was only erected at a cost of $891,628 livres. The Duc de la Torres gave 25,000 crowns for a horse. The household expenses of Louis XVI were enormous; his sisters were said to have burned candles costing 215,058 livres in a year. The outfit for an eight days' visit to the Compeigne Court of Napoleon III was 12,000 francs. In England the writer thinks there is a growing sense of moderation. It is true that £3,000 may be spent on flowers for a dinner, but still their exhibition gratifies the taste.

The conclusion the writer comes to is that if the fancy and sense of beauty are never to be advanced the higher faculties will become torpid. "Race without wants, race without ideas. Who thinks of Sparta when we speak of Greece? 'A thing of beauty is a joy forever,' and the creations of the age of Pericles are a lasting boon to mankind."

Elegance and Purity.

Ladies who appreciate elegance and purity are using Parker's Hair Balsam. It is the best article sold for restoring gray hair to its original color, beauty and lustre.

A Woman's Experience.

Mothers and Daughters should feel alarmed when weariness constantly oppresses them. "If I am fretful from exhaustion of vital powers and the color is fading from my face, Parker's Ginger Tonic, gives quick relief. It builds me up and drives away pain with wonderful certainty."—Buffalo lady.

—The Wisconsin State Board of Health runs a vaccine farm near Fond du Lac, under the charge of its president, Dr. E. L. Griffin, of that city. During the past 2 weeks Dr. Griffin has produced from 60,000 to 70,000 points, which have been distributed throughout the Northwest, where the small-pox excitement exists. These Wisconsin points are considered the most desirable of any produced throughout the country, and the Chicago health department uses all of them it can get. At the Wisconsin farm Dr. Griffin and his associates have vaccinated about a thousand heifers since they commenced their work of production. Two car-loads of young heifers have just been received from New York State. They now vaccinate three a day, keeping about 20 or 30 in the stable, to be used when needed. The most successful operations are upon the light-haired heifers, those dark in color always having tough skins. From some animals 1,000 points are taken, while others produce none at all.

No more Hard Times.

If you will stop spending so much on fine clothes, rich food and style, buy good healthy food, cheaper and better clothing, get more real and substantial things of life every way, and especially stop the foolish habit of employing expensive, quack doctors or using so much of the vile humbug medicine that does you only harm, and put your trust in that simple, pure remedy, Hop Bitters that cures always at a trifling cost, you will see good times and have good health.—*Chronicle.*

Kernersville Letter.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Since writing my last letter I made a trip to the mountains for the benefit of the Mt. Bethel people. After an experience of thirty-five years travelling the road, I must say that I never found it in such a condition as it was then; and when we consider how early in the season it was, we may well ask, what will it be by next Spring? And the same may be said of the road between Kernersville and Salem. Right on this side of Mrs. Smith's, the old Gardiner place, it is actually dangerous, and at Fisher's Creek it is little better, and then comes the gate on this side of the William Stockton place, which is simply outrageous that the public shall be imposed upon in such a way; and I call the attention of the County Commissioners to it, asking them to give us redress by ordering the gate moved about 50 yards this way on a high dry knoll, where it never will get muddy, where it ought to have been put at first, and it would not have cost one cent more than where it now is, only Mr. Stockton would have had to go a little farther to feed his hogs, and the whole travelling public must wade in mud for his benefit.

While staying at the parsonage in Mt Bethel, I enjoyed the luxury of one of the Mission beds lately renovated by some of the good sisters in Salem. I got there late on Saturday evening, tired and mud-bespattered; on passing the church I found a crowd collected and inquiring what it meant, they said, "We expect you to preach to-night," and so it had to be done. But, when I got into that bed, and there is another one just like it, I felt it made amends for all the discomforts of the previous two days and a dozen more on top of it.

On Sunday, although it was raining, there were about seventy young people at the Sunday school, and the house was full at preaching. On Monday it was the same thing day and night; and here comes something rather amusing in connection with my preaching on Monday forenoon. I noticed every once in awhile a kind of fast knocking under the table before the pulpit, but could not make out what it was; and right before me, some two or three seats off, sat Uncle Wink Fleming. Whenever it would knock he would look daggers at something; presently it commenced again, *rap, rap, rap,* and up rose Uncle Wink and about three steps brought him to the table on which stood a bucket with water; he jerked it up and kerslosh it went on a dog under there, who gave a yell, and out he went, and Uncle Wink after him, and some one said that they did not suppose that dog stopped until he got clear across the mountain. In about fifteen minutes the old man came in, having gone to the spring and re-filled the bucket and placed it on the table again. I never cracked a smile, but would have given something considerable to have been off a hundred yards in the woods just then. Uncle Wink says he is no Christian but he never allows his dog to come into the house of God,—he has too much respect for it. By the way, this fall, he had quite an adventure at Hillsville. There was a show there, and, of course, a gambling hell was connected with it. One of his neighbors, a good fellow but green, went in, and in a few moments they cleaned him out of $75, and when he began to expostulate they ordered him out. He came out and told Uncle Wink, who drew his knife and sailed in and demanded the money; they told him to get out or they would shot him. He told them to shoot and go somewhere else, but he would have the money or die right there, and some of them would be in the same fix, and giving a big yell he began to slash round in an ugly way, and his friends finding they had a leader began to come to his help and the gamblers sang out to stop and they would give back the money, which they did, and acknowledged that he was the bravest man they had come across in their travels.

Coming home I was induced to take a new route by turning off in Mt. Airy and going by Brower's Mills and keep the New Hollow Road opened some years ago by the Browers and intersecting again with the old road just above Marionsville; The distance is 12 miles and it is an improvement every way, and there are some of the grandest laurel hills I most ever saw.

Well, now as we have been to the mountains and back, I must write some few things about home before I quit.

Christmas was enjoyed by our people in several ways. At Friedland they had an "old fashioned Lovefeast," and enough had been prepared that all could be supplied. Quite a number of our Baptist friends were there and seemed to enjoy it too. Uncle Moses Steward, our oldest member, says he has been coming to Friedland for 60 years on Christmas and this was about the largest turn out he ever saw, and the best of order prevailed.

During the Lovefeast, quite a number of appropriate pieces were sung by the singing class under the leadership of Mr. Jordan, the singing teacher. At night we had services at Kernersville; on the next night, Monday, the Union Star Sunday School gave their entertainment in the Moravian church, and I heard some of the spectators say it was an improvement on former occasions; the singing was good, and the rest was in keeping,—*Union Star never does things by halves.*

It is said that, notwithstanding the scarcity of grain, *more* and *fatter* turkeys have been eaten in Kernersville this Christmas than ever before—mind, this is only hearsay, for I did not see, taste nor smell any of them, and therefore do not vouch for the report.

Old Santa Claus was around as usual, but he could not get down our chimney as the flues were too narrow, and so he contented himself by leaving a sack of excellent flour at our door, and we were doubly glad, not only for the flour, which is the substantial part, but as we are getting old and gray, he evinces a fellow feeling for us, and does not take on airs by mixing with the young folks only.

Sometime ago in one of my letters I mentioned that some one told me that Mr. J. W. Beard was tired of farming and wished to sell his lands around town, but Mr. Beard asks me to say that it is a mistake, he has no lands for sale, but he owns, among the rest, some fine building lots, and he will give on lot to an enterprising man who will come here and obligate himself to put a fine building on it and live in it. Now then, who says and how much.

There was a sale in town last week of all the loose property belonging to the estate of the late Rephelens Kerner and his widow, Anna E. Kerner, m. n. Mathews. He died in February last, and she in December,—thus in ten months an interesting family, surrounded by every thing calculated to make life desirable, has been broken up and four little children left without father or mother for somebody else to care for.—Such is life.

And now, in the beginning of the New Year, 1882, I send my heartfelt congratulations to all my friends and the readers of the PRESS and wish them every blessing, temporal and spiritual, kind heaven can bestow upon them. C. L. R.

Kernersville, Jan. 3rd, 1882.

AUGUSTA, Ga., Dec. 27.—Between five and six hundred negroes, from Edgefield county, S. C., passed through Augusta to day on their way to Kansas. They are under the leadership of a colored preacher named Hammond, who promised to have a chartered train waiting for them at Augusta but failed to do so and the party had to pay full rates to Atlanta.

Report says they paid the preacher one dollar a head.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT AT WEST POINT.—A dispatch reached this place yesterday after we had gone to press, stating that the steamer West Point a new boat of the Clyde line, had been destroyed by fire at the wharf of the company at West Point, Va.

Twenty lives were lost—all colored but two. Loss was very heavy. Fire was caused by explosion. It was a new boat, only on its second trip.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens' Fine Shoes.

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.

H. W. FRIES.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.

GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the towns at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat, (white) per bush	$1 60 to $1 60
Wheat, (red) " "	1 20 to 1 20
Corn, per bushel	75 to 90
Oats, " "	50 to 70
Rye, " "	0 00 to 00
Barley, per bush	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred	3 25 to 3 75
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel	60 to 75
Peas, (white,) " "	70 to 80
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,)" "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel	0 00 to 00
Pork	8 to 10
Country Meat, (hog round,)	09 to 13
" Hams	14 to 15
Green Apples per bushel	50 to 0 80
Eggs, per dozen	10 to 12
Butter, per pound	15 to 20
Tallow, " "	6 to 8
Beeswax," "	21 to 21
Flax Seed, per bushel	80 to 0 90
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	70 to 1 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	75 to 80
Cabbage, per pound	00 to 0
Chickens, per dozen	1 50 to 2 00
Hay, per hundred	70 to 75
Fodder, per hundred bdls.	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.	00 to 00
Blackberries	9 to 12
Whortleberries	8 to 10
Dried Cherries	9 to 18
Dried Apples	4 to 06

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	4 50 to 5 50
" Good	5 50 to 6 50
" Bright	6 00 to 7 00
" Good	8 50 to 9 00
" Fine	10 00 to 15 00
Fillers Common	6 00 to 7 00
" Good	9 00 to 10 00
" Fine	11 00 to 14 00
Wrappers Common	15 00 to 20 00
" Good	30 00 to 40 00
" Fine	40 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	60 00 to 75 00

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

The Best, Cleanest and most Economical Hair Dressing.

Never Fails to Restore the youthful color to grey hair. 50c and $1 sizes at druggists.

Floreston Cologne.

A new and exceedingly fragrant and lasting perfume. Price 75 and 75c.

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

A Pure Family Medicine that Never Intoxicates.

If you are a mechanic or farmer, worn out with overwork, or a mother run down by family or household duties try PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are a lawyer, minister or business man exhausted by mental strain or anxious cares do not take intoxicating stimulants, but use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you have Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Kidney or Urinary Complaints, or if you are troubled with any disorder of the lungs, stomach, bowels, blood or nerves you can be cured by PARKER'S GINGER TONIC.

If you are wasting away from age, dissipation or any disease or weakness and require a stimulant take GINGER TONIC at once: it will invigorate and build you up from the first dose but will never intoxicate. It has saved hundreds of lives it may save yours.

HISCOX & CO., 163 William St., New York. 50c. and one dollar sizes, at all dealers in medicines.

GREAT SAVING BUYING DOLLAR SIZE.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

NOTICE OF SEIZURE.

COLLECTOR'S OFFICE, 5TH DIST., N. C.
Winston, December 12, 1881.

NOTICE is hereby given the owners, Daniel Webster Swaim, that seizure was made, December 10, 1881, of two mules, one horse, one two-horse wagon, one set harness and 13 packages, about 400 gallons of brandy.

Also two horses, one two-horse wagon and one set harness, owner Peter Kirkman. Seized Dec. 10, 1881.

Also two horses, one two-horse wagon and one set harness, owner Yank Watson. Seized Dec. 10, 1881.

All persons claiming the said property will appear before Geo. B. Everitt, Collector of 5th Dist., N. C., at his office in Winston, within 30 days from this Dec. 12, 1881, or the property will be declared forfeited to the United States.

Given under my hand and seal this December 12, 1881.

GEO. B. EVERITT,
50-3t, Collector 5th Dist., N. C.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

A TRUE TONIC

A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms,* such as *Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book (32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free.* BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by BROWN CHEMICAL CO. and have crossed red lines on wrapper.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BITTERS

Rheumatism

Neuralgia, Sprains,

Pain in the Back and Side.

There is nothing more painful than these diseases; but the pain can be removed and the disease cured by use of Perry Davis' Pain Killer.

This remedy is not a cheap Benzine or Petroleum product that must be kept away from fire or heat to avoid danger of explosion, nor is it an untried experiment that may do more harm than good.

Pain Killer has been in constant use for forty years, and the universal testimony from all parts of the world is, it never fails. It not only effects a permanent cure, but it relieves pain almost instantaneously. Being a purely vegetable remedy, it is safe in the hands of the most inexperienced.

The record of cures by the use of PAIN KILLER would fill volumes. The following extracts from letters received show what those who have tried it think:

Edgar Cady, Owatonna, Minn., says:
About a year since my wife became subject to severe suffering from rheumatism. Our resort was to the PAIN KILLER, which speedily relieved her.

Charles Powell writes from the Sailors' Home, London:
I had been afflicted three years with neuralgia and violent spasms of the stomach. The doctors at Westminster Hospital gave up my case in despair. I tried your PAIN KILLER, and it gave me immediate relief. I have regained my strength, and am now able to follow my usual occupation.

G. H. Walworth, Saco, Me., writes:
I experienced immediate relief from pain in the side by the use of your PAIN KILLER.

E. York says:
I have used your PAIN KILLER for rheumatism, and have received great benefit.

Barton Seamas says:
Have used PAIN KILLER for thirty years, and have found it a never-failing remedy for rheumatism and lameness.

Mr. Burditt writes:
It never fails to give relief in cases of rheumatism.

Phil. Gilbert, Somerset, Pa., writes:
From actual use, I know your PAIN KILLER is the best medicine I can get.

All druggists keep PAIN KILLER. Its price is so low that it is within the reach of all, and it will save many times its cost in doctors' bills. 25c., 50c. and $1.00 a bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

A. N. ZEVELY,
ON F. STREET,
WASHINGTON, - - D. C
(Late Assistant Postmaster-General.)
Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections, etc.

FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE—Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early at this office.

The Revised Testament.—A few copies of the Revised Testament at the Salem Bookstore. All should have a copy. A very good "old and new version on opposite pages" edition.

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES

Now stands confessedly at the head of Philadelphia journalism in all that makes a thoroughly complete, general and family newspaper. It is more complete in its news, in its special correspondence, in its varied contributions on all subjects of popular interest, and in all the qualities of a newspaper for the family circle and for the business man any of its contemporaries, because its facilities and resources are equal to every first-class national journal.

"THE WEEKLY TIMES" has nearly doubled its former large circulation during the year. Its contributors from week to week are among the foremost men of the nation, and no department of news or literature is slighted in any number on any pretext. It is adapted as well to women as to men; hence, although its political intelligence is full and accurate and its political editorials free and fearless, liberal provision is made for literary, dramatic and musical matters, travels and adventure, fiction, poetry, fashions and the chronicle of current social events. In all these departments the pens of the best writers are engaged, while selections from other journals are made with care, taste and fullness that are unsurpassed.

THE "ANNALS OF THE WAR" embracing chapters of unwritten history contributed by prominent actors in the war of the rebellion, are a valuable feature of the paper and have become a recognized depository of such matters, whether from Northern or Southern sources. This department, as well as all others will be kept up to the high standard of former years.

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THE SUNDAY EDITION—Double sheet, eight pages. The best known and most accomplished writers contribute to its columns every week. Two Dollars a year, postage free. Single copies, Four cents.

THE TIMES ALMANAC—A Manual of Political and other Information, published on the First of January, every year. Fifteen cents a year.

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Send for a specimen copy.

LOOK OUT!

N. T. SHORE & CO.,
SALEM, N. C.

HAVING carried on the GROCERY BUSINESS for the past 12 months, we announce to the citizens of Salem, Winston and vicinity, and the public generally, that we intend in the future, as in the past, to keep the best stock of

Family Groceries,

ever offered in this market.

Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley, Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal. Best quality of Spices constantly on hand.

Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powder, best in use.

Canned Goods.

Oysters, Sardines, Salmon.

Plain and Fancy Candies.

No. 1 Syrup, as good as the best. No 2 and 5 Syrup and Cuba and New Orleans Molasses. Baker's Chocolate.

CHOICE BACON AND LARD, AND GOOD FLOUR AND MEAL always on hand.

No. 1 Apple Vinegar. White Wine Vinegar. Mackerel. Best Kerosene Oil. Candles. Matches. J. & P. Coats' Thread. Cigars. Black Mountain, Durham and Little Joker Smoking Tobacco. Chewing Tobacco, and Snuff, as good as can be found in this market. Soaps and Starch in any quantity. Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods, with many other articles too tedious to mention.

Comtry Produce

Bought for Cash or Barter.

CALL AND SEE U

Thanking you for your kind patronage we hope to merit a continuance of the same

N. T. SHORE & CO.,
West side of Public Square, Salem, N. C.
Salem, N. C., May 12, 1881.-18.

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a medicine above price and praise—the best of its kind. For every form of external pain use

MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

Mustang Liniment is without an equal.

It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

MUSTANG LINIMENT

Liniment is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of the agony of an awful scald or burn subdued, of rheumatic martyrs restored, or a valuable horse or ox saved by the healing power of this

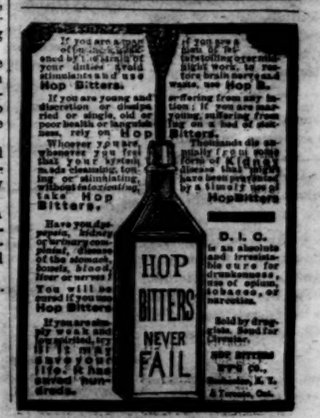
MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT

which speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Lameness, Soreness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbites, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.

For the BRUTE CREATION it cures Sprains, Swinney, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Disease, Foot Rot, Screw Worms, Scab, Mallenders, Sand Cracks, Wind-galls, Spavins, Tumors, Ringbone, Old Sores, Fall Evil, Film upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.

The Mexican Mustang Liniment always cures and never disappoints; and it is, positively,

THE BEST OF ALL LINIMENTS FOR MAN OR BEAST.



The People's Press.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 5, 1882.

LOCAL ITEMS.

☞ Subscribers who wish to pay for the PRESS in good fire-wood will please deliver it now.

—Vaccinate—don't delay.

—Full Moon yesterday morning.

—Day's length 9 hours 40 minutes. Getting a little longer.

—There is a movement to organize a fire company in Winston.

—Wm. Nading killed a steer weighing 700 pounds net.

—A. N. Reich slaughtered a hog weighing 405 pounds.

—Wm. J. Cooper, of this place, killed two hogs weighing 405 and 292.

—The Easter holidays begin this year on April 6th and end on the 10th.

—Nothing has been done to the mud holes between the race bridge and the creek.

—A phrenologist was in Waughtown the past week feeling heads at a quarter a piece.

—The young men of Winston gave a New Year's Ball at the Salem Hotel, Tuesday night.

—One little Salem boy has already discovered the fact that Christmas comes on Monday this year.

—We were shown a handsome photograph of E. A. Ebert's store, in this place, taken one day last week.

—A snow storm ushered in the New Year, and Sunday morning found the ground and house-tops covered.

—George Morris, formerly employed at Brown Bro's tabacco factory, is now fireman at the Arista Mills.

—The weather was so springlike, a few days last week, that frogs were heard croaking in the meadows.

—See notice of the two performances in Brown's Opera House next Monday and Tuesday nights.

—Monday was a good day for coasting on the hill-sides, and many of the boys enjoyed this out-door sport.

—A good many "new leaves" were turned over on last Sunday, but we fear a great many of them were torn in turning over.

—Epiphany to-morrow, 12th day after Christmas, and supposed to be the anniversary of the adoration of the Wise men.

—Mr. Kelly brought a load of very fine mountain cabbage down from the hill country last week. They were purchased by Shore & Co.

—A wheelbarrow rolling for turkeys, came off on the base ball field, West of town, on last Friday. Eph, as usual, was lucky, and carried off two.

—Stepping-stones have been put across the street in front of H. W. Fries' store; also across the street at John I. Nissen's residonce.

—Frank Rempson lost two fine shoats on Sunday last. They were attacked, it seems, with some kind of throat disease which choked them to death.

—A darning needle was found imbedded in the liver of a beef, butchered at the Academy slaughter-house, on last Monday.

—Prof. Rich amused the fun-loving people of Guilford county last week, with his sleight-of-hand show. He returned home Sunday night.

—A Society to enforce the law in regard to cruelty to animals would be a good thing if carried out right. Now and then a case could be had.

—The members of the Salem Literary Society return thanks to the ladies who so kindly assisted them at their New Year's Supper, and also to the public for their liberal patronage.

LECTURE.—J. F. Jordan will give a lecture on *Tonic Sol-fa*, over Franklin's store, Winston, on Thursday evening, January 5th, and on the Tuesday night following.

—The employees at the Salem tan yard amused themselves with a wheelbarrow rolling, for a turkey, on Saturday last. Lewis Tesh carried of the prize.

—Several wild turkeys, wounded by sportsmen, in the Flat Rock neighborhood, last week, succeeded in getting away and hiding in the thickets where they no doubt died.

—Hangings have been quite numerous this winter. Nearly every family in the county, and thousands of others in this, and adjoining State, have hung up Blum's Almanac for 1882.

—Mr. Loeper, our new confectioner, has a couple of parrots in his store, which create considerable fun for the boys. He also has some very fine canaries.

—Ice on the ponds was thick enough to skate on Monday, and the boys had lots of fun. On Tuesday and Wednesday some persons were engaged in filling their ice-houses. Ice 2 inches thick.

—The snow, called for in Blum's Almanac on the 29th ult., came off next day, 30th, giving three different "spits," each looking as though we were going to have a regular old fashioned snow storm.

—Printers are sometimes remembered when presents are being distributed. One of our typos was the recipient of a very handsome watch receiver, on New Year's day, for which he returns thanks to the fair donor.

—We hear of a man who sat up last Saturday night to attend the midnight meeting, and—when he awoke the clock was striking five, his fire had gone out and he was nearly froze. He remarked something about a dam, as he went to bed.

CORN!—Messrs. F. & H. Fries are now selling *yellow corn*, at 90 cents per bushel.

—Some of the roads are said to be almost impossible. The hill on the Waughtown road, beyond the Salem bridge is in a terrible condition.

—The branch at Isaac Hauser's is in a bad fix. The road master should get poles, place and confine them as they should be.

Another bad place is on the Lexington road, at the first branch this side of Mr. Baily's. It should be treated the same way.

—We noticed specimens of the white walnut, at Mr. Finch's store, in this place. The white walnut tree is said to be scarce in this section; some of our farmers though, have a few of them on their lands. It is said the roots contain medicinal qualities.

—A new style of kiss seems to be in vogue with the girls, when they meet on the street. We saw two meet and kiss the other day, and they smacked each other square on the nose. Probably the hats they wear now necessitates the above style of kissing.

—A hawk, measuring four feet four inches was killed by a lady in Winston, the other day. The hawk flew into the yard and on being seen by the lady was quickly dispatched by a few well directed blows with a stick which she gathered up.

—Some people are a great deal quicker at making their minds to do a thing than others. For instance, the man who sits down on a tack, will make up his mind to rise, in the sixteenth part of a second, while it takes another man six months to make up his mind to subscribe for his local paper.

—On Tuesday of last week, Drs. Siewers, Shaffner and Bahnson removed a large tumor from the face of a young man, at John Nicholson's, near town. In removing the tumor it was necessary to take away part of the lower jaw bone. The operation was successfully performed, and at last accounts the young man was doing well.

—Messrs Pace & Gorrell have sent out handsome cards with the compliments of the season, from Pace's brick warehouse.

J. W. Goslen, of the *Republican*, has also sent out New Year's cards, with compliments of the season. Thanks all round.

—The closing exercises of the Salem Boys' School, on Thursday before Christmas, were very satisfactory to all. We are particularly pleased with the younger boys, whose prompt and intelligent answers promise a bright future. The advanced scholars came out with flying colors. It is one of the best schools of the kind in the State.

—We learn that a young man employed at Geo. E. Nissen & Co's Wagon Works, in Waughtown, came near meeting with a serious accident one day last week, by getting caught in some of the machinery. The skirts of his coat were torn off, thereby saving his person from injury. At the same place Sandy Kiger had one of his shirt sleeves torn off and his arm considerably bruised by getting caught in machinery.

—The man whose business is always "rising." A baker's.

The man whose business is always "going down." A well digger's.

The man whose business is most "grinding." A miller's.

The man whose business requires a great deal of "tick." A watch-maker's.

The man whose business is "lasting." A shoe-maker's.

The man whose business is "staving." A barrel-maker's.

The man whose business is "sharp." A knife-maker's.

The man whose business is most prosperous. He who advertises.

—While in Winston, the other day, Wm. T. Vogler kindly explained to us the working of his electric engraving machine; and to show us how the engraving was done, put our name in our watch, for which we return thanks. The machine is the invention of a North Carolinian, and is a beautiful piece of mechanism. With it Mr. Vogler can engrave names on all kinds of jewelry, on cups, cane heads, in fact any thing that can be got on the machine can be engraved, in beautiful text or other letters, in a very short time. It is well worth a visit to Mr. Vogler's store to see the machine at work.

—The Christmas exercises of the colored Sunday School of the Moravian church came off on Wednesday evening of last week. The church was elaborately and beautifully decorated with evergreens. A large Christmas tree, laden with presents, was prominent. The exercises were composed of singing, recitations of passages of scripture, &c. Dr. Rondthaler conducted the entertainment, and everything passed off well. It was a pleasing sight to see the bright and smiling faces of young and old on this happy occasion. Our colored people show their pleasure all over, and you feel their gratitude before it is spoken. Revs. J. T. Zorn and James Hall delivered addresses.

PERSONALS.—Miss Connie Pfohl has returned home from the North.

Miss Alma Carmichael left for Oak Ridge, on last Friday.

Capt. Horton returned to his home, in Wilkesboro, last week. The Captain, with some friends, celebrated his 50th birth day, before leaving.

Dr. I. T. Lemly left for his home last week.

Dr. Alex. Butner is on a visit to Asheville.

Emil A. DeSchweinitz, student at Chapel Hill, from this place, was at home during the holidays. Mr. DeSchweinitz is well pleased with the University.

Arthur Core paid High Point a visit on Tuesday.

—The Winston *Leader* says: A pleasing and instructive entertainment was given in the Methodist church, Tuesday night of last week, for the benefit of the Sunday School. It consisted of scioptic views, and lecture by Dr. Rondthaler.

THE SMALL POX.—There is a case of small pox in Winston, in the locality known as "Bahnson town." The *Leader* says:

It is in a settlement isolated from town, and every precaution has been taken to prevent a spread of the disease. The entire settlement has been quarantined and some sixty or seventy persons confined within the limits. The place is guarded and ingress and egress prohibited. The town authorities and physicians are using every means, and are sparing no pains or expense in discharging their duty in the matter. Immediately upon the development of the case the health officer, Dr. Robah Gray, issued the following card:

CONCERNING HEALTH.

My duty, as Health Officer, compels me to notify the citizens of Winston that a case of small-pox has been discovered in the north-eastern suburbs of our town. Although this is so, I desire to assure the people that there is no cause for great alarm. The necessary precautionary measures to prevent the spreading of the disease were adopted as soon as the case came to my knowledge, and everything will be done to guard against anything like an epidemic. I apprehend very little danger, and do not hesitate to say that the people from the country need have no fear in visiting Winston.

I would, however, impress upon the people of Winston, one and all, the absolute necessity for immediate vaccination. Let all be vaccinated, for this is the surest method for arresting the progress of small-pox, and the safest means of affording individual protection.

How the small-pox was brought to Winston is not positively known. But it is supposed to have been conveyed in some clothing brought to the woman who now has it, Fanny Beck, by a relative from Richmond.

Claire Scott Combination.

This well known and excellent company will perform at Brown's Opera House on Monday and Tuesday nights next. Miss Scott is well supported by New York and London Artists. Monday night Lucretia Borgia and Tuesday night, Lady of Lyons:

As Lucretia Borgia, Claire Scott was at times magnificent, and always true to her part. She is certainly a most talented actress, as well as a beautiful woman. Her quick transitions from the contemplation of a diabolical revenge to the indulgence in her almost idolatrous love for Geunora, were marvelous. The support was first-class.—*Hamilton, Ohio, Daily News, Nov. 23 1881.*

BETHANIA, Forsyth County, N. C., December 29th, 1881.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I send you a statement of eight hogs which I killed. You can publish if you wish. They weighed as follows:

452, 415, 373, 362, 361, 331, 312, 301, making a total of 2,907 pounds.

Yours, &c.,
BENNETT SPRINKLE.

—Internal Revenue Collections, Fifth District, for the week ending Saturday, Dec. 31, 1881.

Tuesday	2,253 98
Wednesday	1,665 93
Thursday	3,804 91
Friday	2,771 61
Saturday	3,998 11
Total	$14,494 54

—A list of letters remaining in the Post Office, at Salem, N. C., January 1st, 1882:

Miss Dollie Blount, Mrs. Augusta Charles, Miss Mary Dalton, Mrs. Eliza H. Davis, Elias Evans, Miss Mary Farlter, John N. Guy, Jacob Hobbs, Mrs. Jennie Joyce, (col.), Andrew Kannaman, John C. Kinnaman, Elly Livengood, John A. Lash, J. P. Mason, N. Pope, Miss Lizzie Peele, Miss Addie Shoaf, E. A. Thomas, Isaac Tomas, Miss Bell Watkins, Miss Martha Whisenant.

H. W. SHORE. P. M.

COMMISSIONERS' COURT.—Ordered by the Board, that an election be held at the usual voting precinct in Bethania township, on the 1st Monday, (6th) of February, 1882, for the purpose of submitting the question of stock law or no stock law. A petition having been filed for the same, signed by more than one-fifth of the qualified voters. J. N. Anderson, Registrar, and B. L. Bitting, Virgil A. Stoltz, judges.

Petitions having been filed for stock law elections to be held in Abbotts Creek, Vienna and Lewisville townships, signed by more than one fifth of the voters of each township respectively, the Board ordered that an election be held in each of the said townships as follows: Abbots Creek, Vienna and Lewisville, all on Saturday Febuary 11th; A. Pitts, as registrar, Levi Mathews and C. T. Snider as judges in Abbotts Creek. S. D. Davis as registrar, H. R. Lehman and Wilson Hauser as judges in Vienna. J. P. Binkley as registrar, J. H. Stipe and S. A. Jenkins as judges in Lewisville township.

Ordered that J. T. Shamel and David Brown be appointed school committeemen is dist. No. 36 in place of L. Reynolds and Wm. Butner resigned.

Ordered that David Binkley be appointed in place of Geo. Dull in dist. 25.

The following is the Jury for February term, 1882, Inferior court, viz: C A Spainhour, Jesse Riggs, Christ Robeson, James Sprinkle, Uriah Dean, N T Watkins, A H Yokely, David Hendricks, Robeson Stafford, Wm. Sheets, Rowan Charles, N B Barham, H S Crist, Daniel Marshal, Edmund Blum, A N Reich, Frank Morris, W W Fulk, N A Shore, T F Crist, E L Crews, John B Glasscock, J C McGhee, H T Byerly, A M Enocks, W T Butler, col., W E Spach, J F Gurly, Frank Woosley, I H McKaughn.

A petition having been filed by the citizens of Broadbay township signed by more than one-fifth of the qualified voters, for an election on stock law or no stock law in certain part of the township: The Board ordered that an election be held on Saturday 4th day of February: Chas Rothrock, registrar, M L Charles and W A Weavel, as judges.

The Sheriff made his settlement of State tax with the Board amounting to $10,074.03.

Total number of children enrolled in Public Schools, 6,182.

Amount of money for distribution $8,752.53—$1.40 for each scholar was appropriated.

[COMMUNICATED.]

—James, son of Ransom Sink, cut one of his feet with an axe, a few days ago.

—Andrew Yokely and Andrew Sink had considerable trouble in crossing the Yadkin river at Stoke's Ferry, on their way home from a trip South. The water was high and swept the flat down the river, but after much difficulty they were safely landed.

—People are cutting down many good persimmon trees and hauling the wood to the saw mills.

—Hon. Lewis Haynes had a severe stroke of apoplexy a few days ago, but he is better now.

—Shooting matches were a part of past-time about Hite's store, in Davidson county.

—Pleasant Retreat Sunday School had an entertainment last Thursday.

—John Disher, of Davidson County, has moved his family to Winston.

—Pleasant Bodenhammer has sold his house and lot, near Lum Hite's, to Henry Kelly. B.

FARMINGTON, DAVIE COUNTY.

MESSRS EDITORS: Allow me a small space in your paper to inform your readers what the people of our community are doing. We have two new churches, Baptist and Methodist finished with the exception of plastering and painting. When completed, they will be the most imposing church edifices in the county.

On Christmas Eve, the Ladies of the Methodist congregation held a Fair, at which they had a supper and sold Christmas tricks in order to raise money with which to purchase a carpet for their church, and succeeded in clearing fifty dollars.

The new dwelling of S. A. Jarvis and C. A Hartman are near completion.

Our school, under the management of Prof. Brower, is in a flourishing condition, having enrolled 50 pupils the past session.

A movement is under way to construct a large school building here.

In a word, the people of this portion of Davie are fully apace with the times. J.

Guilty of Wrong.

Some people have a fashion of confusing excellent remedies with the large mass of 'patent medicines,' and in this they are guilty of a wrong. There are some advertised remedies fully worth all that is asked for them, and one at least we know of Hop Bitters. The writer has had occasion to use the Bitters is just such a climate as we have most of the year in Bay City, and has always found them to be first class and reliable, doing all that is claimed for them.—*Tribune.*

—Time is money; emphatically so when Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup frequently cures Colds, Coughs, etc., in less than a day. Price 25 cents. Sold everywhere.

Always Refreshing.

A delicious odor is imparted by Floreston Cologne, which is always refreshing, no matter how freely used.

A Word to Mothers.

Mothers should remember it is a most important duty at this season to look after the health of their families and cleanse the malaria and impurities from their systems, and that nothing will tone up the stomach and liver, regulate the bowels and purify the blood so perfectly as Parker's Ginger Tonic, advertised in our columns.—*Post*, See other column.

DIED.

Mrs. BYERLY, wife of Sandford Byerly, died in Winston, on Friday evening last.

Lately, in this county, near Nazareth Church, TRUXHAMILTON BODENHAMMER, aged 65 years.

In Davidson County, on the 28th December, JOHN C. GLASSCOCK, aged 73 years.

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
FORSYTH COUNTY,
In Superior Court.

N. S. Cook Adm'r of Urias Mooney, Plaintiff,
Against
Thomas Mooney, Defendant.

SUMMONS FOR RELIEF—PETITION TO SELL LAND FOR ASSETS.

To the Sheriff of Forsyth County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to summons Thomas Mooney, the above named Defendant, if to be found in your county, to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court for Forsyth County, within 20 days after the service of this summons on him, exclusive of the day of such service, and answer the complaint, a copy of which will be deposited in the office of the Clerk of Superior Court for said county, within 3 days from the date of this Summons; and let him take notice that, if he fail to answer to said complaint within that time, the Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Hereof fail not, and of this summons make due return.

Given under my hand and seal of this Court, this 7th day of September, 1881. C. S. HAUSER, C. S. C.

It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that Thomas Mooney, the Defendant in the above case, is a non-resident of this State: It is therefore ordered by the Court, that publication of the Summons in this action be made in the *People's Press*, a newspaper published in the town of Salem, N. C., for six successive weeks, notifying the Defendant to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of said County within the time prescribed by law; and that such publication shall be equivalent to personal service of such summons on the Defendant.

Given at Office, in Winston, this 25th day of November, 1881.

47-6w. C. S. HAUSER, C. S. C.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

$66 a week in your town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 6.45. a. m., and every day at 3.40, p. m. Due every day, by 12:30, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m, Due every day, except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 5:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend and Richmond Hill Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p.m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Yokely, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 5:30, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,
ESTABLISHED IN 1793.
MEBANEVILLE, N. C., is
PRE-EMINENT
among Southern Boarding Schools for boys in age, numbers and area of patronage. Messing club ½ of a mile from Barracks for young men of small means. The 176th session begins January 11th, 1882. For catalogue giving full particulars address
MAJ. R. BINGHAM, Supt.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.—A new supply of Albums at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumption and Throat Diseases.** For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or untried, but having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. **Public speakers** and **singers** use them to clear and strengthen the **Voice.** Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS
AT Mrs. DOUTHIT'S.
REDUCED PRICES.

| CALL AND SEE. |

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Fall and Winter of 1881, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 1, 1881.

SALEM ACADEMY.

Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework.

THE STUDIO of the institution is now open, and tuition is offered in the various branches of the Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework. The attention of ladies who may have leisure for study is invited.

Special arrangements will be made for lady students from town separately from those for the regular Academy classes.

For information in regard to the various branches of the course, and terms, apply at the office of the Academy.

J. T. ZORN, Principal.

CUSTOM
Boot and Shoe Shop.

I HAVE OPENED A CUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE SHOP, on Main Street, Salem, N. C., two squares below the Salem Hotel, next door to T. Vogler's gun-smith shop.

Will make MENS' BOOTS AND SHOES, and all kinds of LADIES' WORK, in a neat and substantial manner.

☞ Particular attention giving to REPAIRING all kinds of boots and shoes.

Prices for the different qualities of work will be found as reasonable as at any other establishment.

I most respectfully solicit a part of the public patronage.

If parties living at a reasonable distance, in need of work, will let me know by postal card or otherwise, I will wait on them.

Respectfully,
G. A. REICH.

Salem, N. C., Aug. 25, 1881.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of the late Adam Conrad, on the 28th day of November, 1881, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said Adam Conrad, deceased, to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me lawfully authenticated on or before the 10th day of December, 1882, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK,
Public Adm'r of Forsyth County.
November 28th, 1881-47

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

DECEMBER 31st, 1881.

GEORGE W. HINSHAW. WADE H. BYNUM.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

(SUCCESSORS TO HINSHAW BROTHERS.)

WHOLESALE & RETAIL MERCHANTS,
WINSTON, N. C.

WE appreciate the liberal patronage we have had for the past several years and assure our friends and customers that in the future we will spare no pains in trying to merit a much larger trade than we have ever had. *The general policy of our business will not be changed.* Our

Wholesale Store

will in the future be more complete than ever, and to Merchants who buy for Cash or Produce, and to those who are strictly *reliable* and *pay promptly* we will offer inducements equal, if not superior to those offered by any house in Western N. C. It will be in the hands of well posted, experienced and reliable Salesman.

All the Departments of our Retail Store shall be complete and in quantity, quality, variety, styles and prices of Goods they shall not be equaled in Winston. All of these departments will be in charge of first-class Salesmen who know and attend to their business.

We will continue to handle and sell at factory prices

J. & P. Coats' Six Cord Spool Cotton,
Jas. A. Leach & Co.'s Thomasville Shoes,
Winchester, Virginia, Fine Shoes for Ladies,
T. Miles & Sons' Philadelphia hand-made Shoes for Men, Ladies, Misses and Children.
F. & H. Fries' Jeans, Sheeting and Bunch Cotton.

GRANITE, FOREST HILL, RANDLEMAN PLAIDS.

We will carry a much larger and better assorted stock of Clothing than we have ever had, and will sell at prices that defy competition. In the future we will keep a larger line and greater variety of

SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, &c.,

ALSO MUCH BETTER ASSORTMENT OF

Notions, Ladies' Dress Goods, Trimmings.

Our present Stock of Shoes and Boots, Dress Goods and trimmings is the largest and finest in town. We will sell the best COFFEES, SUGARS, SYRUPS, TEAS, CANDIES, CANNED GOODS, &c. We will carry a large stock of NAILS, HORSE and MULE SHOES, HORSE SHOE NAILS, AXES, HOES, MATTOCKS, and STAPLE HARDWARE, and will compete successfully in prices with the leading Hardware Stores in the State.

We will sell the best GRASS SEEDS we can get.

To TOBACCO and COTTON GROWERS we again offer the thoroughly tried and justly popular

Star Brand Complete Manures,

and ask all farmers to compare their record, BY ACTUAL FIELD TESTS, with the record of any and all other fertilizers sold in the State. Designing persons last spring circulated reports to the effect that the STAR BRAND MANURES had been adulterated, we then denounced the reports as being untrue, and their authors as unworthy of confidence? What has been the result? Our reports from the farmers throughout the State have been uniformly to the effect that the

Star Brand Manures

stood the drought better last season and made larger and finer crops than any other fertilizer used in connection or competition with them. The fertilizers we will sell this year will be in splendid condition for handling, and quality as good or better than any sold heretofore.

Our terms on Fertilizers will not be changed; we will sell for cash and on time. When we sell on time the buyer must make the debt secure and pay it promptly as we expect to collect every dollar.

We propose to make good every word we say in our advertisement and ask every one to come and examine our stock and prices. Our customers who come on horseback and in wagons or other conveyances will find unsurpassed accommodations for man and beast, free of cost, at PACE'S WAREHOUSE.

Very Respectfully,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA
HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,
RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF
Insurable Property,
Against Loss or Damage by Fire,
On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜
☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent at Salem, N. C.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE
INSURANCE COMPANY.
THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD
Assets, over - - $30,000,000.
Total Claims Paid, SEVENTY MILLON DOLLARS

New York Office, 45 William Street.
DAVENPORT & CO., GENERAL AGENTS
1113 Main Street, Richmond, Va.
J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,
Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

NEW BOOKS.—A lot of new Seaside Library publications just received at the Salem Bookstore.

NOTICE.

Pure Bred Plymouth Rock Chickens for sale, either in pairs or trios, by
MRS. L. N. CLINARD.
Salem, N. C., October 4, 1881.

I. W. DURHAM,
PRACTCAL
Marble-Worker
AND DEALER IN
MONUMENTS!
AND
TOMBSTONES.
WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12—1 year.

PATENTS

We continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, etc., for the United States, Canada, Cuba, England, France, Germany, etc. We have had thirty-five years' experience.

Patents obtained through us are noticed in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. This large and splendid illustrated weekly paper, $3.20 a year, shows the Progress of Science, is very interesting, and has an enormous circulation. Address MUNN & CO., Patent Solicitors, Pub'rs. of SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, 37 Park Row, New York. ☞ Hand book about Patents free.

North Carolina R. R.
Condensed Schedules.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, Nov. 20 1881.	No. 55. Daily.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	3 10 a m	4 40 a m	4 45 p m
" Salisbury	4 42 a m	6 36 a m	7 57 p m
" High Point		7 38 a m	7 50 p m
Arrive Greensboro	6 25 a m	8 26 a m	8 44 p m
Leave Greensboro		9 25 a m	9 15 p m
Arrive Hillsboro		11 42 a m	
" Durham		12 17 p m	
" Raleigh		1 25 p m	
Leave "		4 10 p m	
Arrive Goldsboro		6 10 p m	

No. 17—Daily, except Saturday.
Leave Greensboro 5 40 p. m.
Arrive at Raleigh 3 04 a. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 8 00 a. m.

No. 55—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North and West.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West, via Danville. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 53.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily; at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, Dec 5, 1881.	No. 54. Daily.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro		10 00 a m	
Arrive Raleigh		12 26 p m	
Leave "		2 35 p m	
Arrive Durham		3 49 p m	
" Hillsboro		4 26 p m	
" Greensboro		6 45 p m	
Leave "	9 15 p m	7 05 p m	9 31 a m
Arrive High Point		7 43 p m	10 02 a m
" Salisbury	10 54 p m	9 00 p m	11 14 a m
" Charlotte	12 25 a m	10 45 a m	12 50 p m

No. 18, D'ly ex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 3 p. m.
Ar. Raleigh 7 30 p. m.
Lv. Raleigh 6 00 a. m.
Ar. Greensboro 3 00 p. m.

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for Asheville, &c., at Charlotte with A. & C. Air-Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No 54—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. Railroad for all points South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with A. & C. A.-L. for points South and Southwest; at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southwest.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING WEST.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex Sun
Leave Greensboro	9 51 p m	10 00 a m
Arrive Kernersville	11 07 p m	11 00 a m
" Salem	11 50 p m	11 30 a m
GOING EAST.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	No. 53, Daily.
Leave Salem	7 30 a m	4 30 p m
Arrive Kernersville	8 04 a m	5 10 p m
" Greensboro	9 00 a m	6 30 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS
WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 54—Danville an Atlanta.

On Train No. 50—New York and Atlanta via Washington and Danville.

On Train No. 52—Richmond and Danville, and Washington and Augusta, via Danville.

☞ Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address

A. POPE,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt.
Richmond, Va.

ATTENTION FARMERS!
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BRINGING HIM TO TERMS.

A Scout Tells About Brigham Young's Arrest by General Harney.

"You must have seen considerable of General Custer during your life on the frontier?" remarked the reporter inquiringly, as the scout lighted his pipe and seated himself opposite.

"Yes, I was with his command occasionally from the time he came to the plains until the time of his death. I worked for him but very little as a scout or guide, but hunted for him at various times. I was at the Rosebud agency at the time he was massacred."

"He was a good Indian fighter, was he not?"

"That depends upon what you mean by a 'good Indian fighter.' He was a very brave man, but a rashly brave man. I do not think the Indian was ever born whom Custer was afraid of. He appeared to take perfect delight in exposing himself to danger, and oftentimes when there was no use or sense in his so doing. He used to halt his command at sight of Indians, and himself ride forward to reconnoiter. He would ride up so near them that they would open fire on him and then he would turn in his saddle, swing his hat for the troops to come on, and, without waiting for them to come up with him, put spurs to his horse and dash down upon the Indians with the bullets fairly raining around him.

"Now, my idea of a brave man and good Indian fighter is one who first ascertains the strength of the enemy, and then, if he thinks he can win, makes the attack with coolness and judgment. Then let him show his bravery by fighting like the devil. In my opinion it is poor generalship for a commanding officer to needlessly put himself in a position to be shot at the very outset of an engagement, and thus take a chance of leaving his command without its leader. If to be afraid of nothing, is to be brave, Custer was the bravest of the brave. Harney was the best military leader for the plains I ever met. He was cool and deliberate in his braveness, but was a lion in a fight."

"When were you with him?"

"I was with him at the time of the Mountain Meadow massacre, and I went to Salt Lake City with him when he went down there to interview Brigham Young. Now there was an incident connected with that trip that I do not think was then reported, or has ever been written up. If shows the kind of a man Harney was."

"Tell me about it."

"When he heard about the massacre he sent out scouts to find out who the murderers were, and when they reported to him that they were Mormons, off he went with his entire command for Salt Lake City, swearing every rod of the way that he would hang the murderers if he had to hang every Mormon in Utah. He intended to give Brigham Young twenty-four hours to surrender up the murderers, and unless this was done, Latter-Day Saints would be mighty scarce around there. Before we reached Salt Lake City a messenger overtook us with orders from the war department for Harney to return to camp; that the civil authorities would attend to the massacre business. Then you ought to have heard the old man swear. I never met a man who could swear more violently than Harney.

"He thought the matter over for a little while, and then declared that he had started for Salt Lake City, and he would go there if he was court-martialed and shot for it. And he went, too; and if the war department ever heard of it no action was taken. We camped a short distance outside the city, and stayed a few days to give the animals a rest, and they needed it badly, for we had traveled fast. The morning that we started back to Yuma a young girl, seventeen or eighteen years old, came out to the camp and applied to Brady, the train master, to help her escape. Her parents were English, who had joined the Mormons not long before, and one of the elders wanted to marry her. Her parents were trying to force her to the polygamous marriage, and she could only avoid it by running away. She had an uncle and aunt in San Francisco, and to them she wanted to go.

"Brady wasn't the man to say 'no' under such circumstances, and he stowed her away in the flour wagon by piling the barrels around her in such a way that she couldn't be seen from either end. We hadn't gone far before a dozen Mormons overtook us, the girl's father being along with them, and they went through that train until they found the girl. After they got her out she turned to Brady and bade him good-bye, at the same time thanking him for trying to help her. That, of course, gave him dead away, and the Mormons arrested him for kidnaping the girl, and away they all went toward the city. Harney saw that there was something wrong with the train, and back came a messenger to see what was the matter. As soon as Harney was informed of what had occurred, he ordered the train to halt and stay there until he got back, and, swearing worse than before, away he and all the troops went for the Mormons. They had a long start on him, however, and reached the city first. Do you suppose Harney stopped when he reached the city? Not a bit of it. Right up the main street he went at a gallop, and when he jumped from his horse and cried 'Halt!' it was right in front of Brigham's office. There was a guard on duty there with a musket and fixed bayonet, but as he brought his weapon to a charge Harney gave it a kick that turned the guard half round, and the next instant he was disarmed. Harney strode into the office with a half dozen soldiers at his heels, and two minutes later Brigham was astraddle of a horse and galloping down the street in the center of a troop of cavalry.

"It was fun to see the Mormons stare as they saw the old man in such company, but before they had time to act we were out of the city. About five miles out Harney ordered a halt, and it wasn't long before a lot of Mormons came riding up as fast as their horses could carry them. When they got up within sound of his voice Harney ordered them to halt or he would fire on them, and they halted. Then he ordered Brigham to tell them to go back to the city and bring Brady and the girl back with them, and said to Brigham: 'If they are not here inside of two hours, I'll fill your carcass full of government lead.'

"'You don't dare to,' says Brigham.

"'Why, ——you,' says Harney, 'I'll shoot you myself!'

"Long before the two hours were up Brady and the girl were there, and when we got to Yuma Harney sent a guard with her to San Bernardino, on her way to San Francisco. That's the kind of a man Harney was."—*Detroit Free Press.*

King Kalakaua's first visit on his return to Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, was paid to his sister, who had reigned in his absence. He found her sitting in a straw hut, surrounded by natives. Thus informally she listened to his tale of a journey round the world, and told him in return what his ministers had been doing in his absence.

Some one has discovered that "Lord Nelson omitted to wash his hands for the space of eight years." He must have had some very important business "on hand" all those years, and didn't want to wash it off.—*Norristown Herald.*

Falling Stars.

Astronomers divide meteors into several classes—aerial meteors, as winds, tornadoes, etc.; aqueous meteors, as fogs, rain, snow, hail, etc.; luminous meteors, or those due to the action of the elements in the air, as rainbows, halos, parhelias, mirages, etc.; electrical meteors, as lightnings, auroras, etc.; and igneous meteors, as shooting or falling stars, star-showers, bolides or fire-balls, aerolites or meteorites, etc. In present usage, says Professor Newton, the term meteor is generally limited to the last group, or to the igneous meteors. The meteorites are all evidently fragments, not separate formations. They are, says the same authority, in the heavens, to some extent, at least, grouped in streams along the orbits of known comets, and hence have a common origin with them. The continuity of these streams, the double and multiple character of Biela's and other comets, and the steady diminution of comets in brilliancy of successive returns, seems to argue a continuous breaking up of the comet into fragments by some cause, probably by the sun's heat. This view is strengthened by the fact that the meteoric irons and stones bring with them carbonic acid, which is known to form so prominent a part of the comet's tail. It is now universally admitted that igneous metors are caused by small bodies which have been traveling about the sun in their orbits, but now come into the earth's atmosphere, and, in general, the shape of broken fragments of stone. The outside is usually covered with a thin black crust, which is evidently due to a melting of the surface in the atmosphere. There have been found at various times and places loose iron masses that are assumed to be of meteoric origin, because their peculiar form, their peculiar chemical composition and their peculiar crystalline structure are like those of the iron masses that have been seen in several instances to come down from meteors. Shooting-stars are seen on any clear, moonlight night; they leave behind, many of them, a bright cloud of phosphorescent light; the meteors and their trains have various colors—white, green, blue, yellow, scarlet, etc.; the duration of the flight is generally less than a second of time, but the brighter ones may last several seconds. The meteorites contain no elements, so far as we know, which have not been found on the earth, but these elements are compounded differently from any terrestrial minerals; sometimes they reach the earth, and again are consumed in their course.

Chewing Gum.

Forty thousand dollars worth of chewing gum is gathered in the State of Maine every year. In Oxford county is a man who makes it his business to collect spruce gum. Every year he buys from seven to nine tons. The gum is found chiefly in the region about Umbagog lake and about the Rangely lakes. A number of men do nothing else in the winter season except collect gum. With snowshoes, ax and a sheboygan, on which is packed the gum, they spend days and nights in the wood. The clear, pure lumps of gum are sold in their native state, the best bringing $1 per pound. Gum not immediately merchantable is refined by a peculiar process. Sieve-like boxes are covered with spruce boughs, on which is placed the gum. Steam is introduced underneath. The gum is melted, is strained by the boughs, and then passes into warm water, where it is kept from hardening until the packer takes it out, draws it into sticks, and wraps it in tissue paper, when it is ready for market.

The gum meets with a ready sale. There is not a village, town or city in Maine where it is not in demand. One dealer last year sold $1,400 worth. In the large mill cities gum has a free sale. In Biddeford, Lewiston, Lawrence and Lowell the factory girls consume large quantities. It is said that in the lumber camps the gum is used as a means of extending hospitality. After meal time the host fills his own black clay pipe and hands it to his guest. Later, clear lumps of spruce gum are placed before the visitor, and he is asked to take a chew. Maine produces $40,000 of gum in a year, some of which finds its way to this market, from which it is distributed to the various outlying factory villages, where, as stated before, it is in good demand. Spruce gum is adulterated, and those who adulterate take the trouble to fashion the pieces of gum to appear like those taken in a pure state from the trees. The ingredient of adulteration is supposed to be the gum of the pine tree.

A Peculiar Habit.

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, in a work on nervous diseases, refers to an affection common to children and not uncommon in adults, to which he has given the name "Habit Chorea." It consists of a frequent spasmodic action of some muscle of the face or body, which causes a twitching of the eyelid, drawing of the mouth one way or another, twisting of the head, elevation of one shoulder, etc., etc. There is a large variety of such movements which tend to make the subject an object of curiosity or of laughter. It is well called a chorea habit, because it is something of the nature of St. Vitus' dance (chorea), and occurs generally in nervous organizations, or when because of general ill health the nervous system become debilitated and proportionately irritable. In the *Medical and Surgical Reporter* a physician relates his experience with a few cases, and concludes that in many of them the fault may be overcome merely by calling upon the individual to exercise his will power to prevent the movements. In this the friends and relatives can be of service by frequently reminding him to be on the guard and control himself. The longer the habit is permitted to go on the more difficulty there will be in overcoming it, especially in children. When it is evident that the movements can be controlled by the exercise of the will, it is important to urge them to check themselves early, and, if there is any reason to believe that the general health is impaired, this should also receive due attention.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

Judicious Advertising.

At a recent convention of the stove manufacturers held at Detroit, Mich., the president said: If we would make the best possible use of our money we should patronize ably conducted and responsible newspapers. The newspaper is immeasurably the best medium open to our trade; the most liberal and expert advertisers testify to its value, and in the employment of its columns we would find a means of escape from wasteful, undignified and ineffective methods.

The Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine company state: In no department of business is it there probably so much money wasted as in advertising, and in no department are judgment and experience more requisite. Twenty-five years' experience has clearly demonstrated the superior advantages and economy of newspaper advertising over all other mediums offered for that purpose.

Lady Florence Dixie is still to the fore in Africa. Her latest achievement was to save a little Kaffir child from drowning.

No man knows what a ministering angel his wife is until he comes home one day, suffering with a dreadful cold, and she happens to have a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in the house.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

The Origin of the Custom—Specimens of Some of the Quaint Old-Fashioned Songs—Recollections of the Yule Time in England.

Who has not felt his heart stirred to its inmost depths by the sound of the Christmas carols? What song so truly full of peace, of love and joy as that? And what would merry old Christmas be, with all its festivities, without its glad carols ringing out upon the frosty air, to the accompanying music of the sweet Christmas chimes?

"And all the bells on earth shall ring
On Christmas day, on Christmas day."

It is natural for us to sing when we are glad, and carol singing once formed a principal feature at all great feasts or banquets. But in later times the carol seems to have been devoted to Christmas alone, and when the yule log was blazing brightly upon the wide hearth, and the green mistletoe boughs hung from the wall and decorated windows and doors, the wassail bowl was filled to overflowing, and true friends pledged each other with a joyful Christmas song; and under the mistletoe boughs the young people joined hands in the old-fashioned dance and chanted a blithe carol, to which their feet kept time.

We of modern days have little idea of the rare virtues which were once appropriated to the mistletoe. He who hung mistletoe around his neck believed that the witches would have no power to harm him, and that was truly a comfortable thought in days when the firm belief in witches was almost universal. The Druids and the Celtic nations attributed the most valuable medicinal properties to the mistletoe, calling it *all heal.* In Wales it was known as *guidhel.* Carol singing continued in all its vigor until the close of the last century. Since then it has gradually declined, except in the schools and churches of to-day, and around the home fireside, where sweet young voices still join in chanting the Christmas carols. The poet Southey refers to the singing of carols and other customs of Christmas in his "Joan of Arc," where he speaks of a faithful servant who "fell upon the plain of Palay:"

"In this lord's castle dwelt for many a year
A well-beloved servant; he could sing
Carols for Shrove-tide or for Candlemas,
Songs for the wassail; and when the boar's head,
Crowned with gay garlands and with rosemary,
Smoked on the Christmas board."

In Shakespeare's time carols were sung in the streets at night during Christmas by the waits, or watches, who expected to receive gifts for their singing. Many a writer of old times and customs refers to the "wakeful ketches of Christmas eve." It was after the Reformation that they ceased to sing Latin hymns in the churches, and substituted the sweet Christmas carols. For there were two kinds of carols in vogue—those of a devotional nature, which were sung not only in the churches, but also through the streets from house to house upon Christmas eve, and even after that, morning and evening, until Twelfth day.

In those times men were able to spare more time than one brief day for the celebration of Christmas, and kept up the festival for at least twelve days. Other carols were of a livelier nature, and were especially adapted to the revel and the fest where the lord of misrule had potent sway. These carols were also called wassail-songs, and probably originated among the Anglo-Normans, who were of a convivial nature. No Christmas entertainment was complete without the joyous singing of carols, and thence came the motto, "No Song, no Supper," for every guest at the table was expected to join in the carol. One of the rules laid down by the ancient customs was that "the antientest master of the revel is, after dinner and supper, to sing a carroll, a song and to command the other gentlemen present to sing with him and the companie."

Carol is said to be derived from the Latin word *cantare*, to sing, and *rola*, an interjection of joy.

One of the oldest carols is that familiar one entitled *Christus Natus Est.* It ran something in this manner:

The cock croweth, *Christus natus est!*
Christ is born!
The raven asked, *Quando?* (When?)
The crow replied, *Hac nocte.* (This night!)
The ox cryeth out, *Ubi? Ubi?* (Where? Where?)
The sheep bleateth forth, Bethlehem! Bethlehem!
A voice from Heaven sounded, saying, *Gloria in Excelsis.* (Glory be on High.)

In the northern part of England they still sing carols, and even in the great metropolis, London, some solitary veteran, who has not forgotten the merry customs of his earlier years, may sometimes be heard upon Christmas eve singing in a plaintive voice, "God rest you, merry gentlemen!"

In Ireland the singing of carols continues to the present day, while in Scotland, where no church feasts have been kept since the days of John Knox, carol-singing is unknown.

The famous Christmas carol of Oxford, which is sung when the boar's head, gay with garlands and green herbs, is brought to the table with the greatest pomp, runs thus:

Caput apri defero
Reddens laudes Domino
The boar's head in hands bring,
With garlands gay and rosemary,
I pray for all sing merrily,
Qui estes in convivio.
The boar's head, I understande,
Is the chefe service in this lande,
Look, wherever it be fande,
Servite cum Cantico.

On Christmas eve the bellman went through the streets merrily singing his carol also, which often had a voice of warning in it, as he gayly notified all good housewives that the merry Christmas tide had come, and that all should be ready for the festival. Thus sang the bellman:

"This night (you may my almanack be)
Is the return of famous Christmas eve;
Ye virgins, then, your clealy rooms prepare,
And let the windows bays and laurel wear,
Tom Rosemary preserve to dress your beef,
Nor longe me, which I advise in chief."

The bellman undoubtedly received the gratuity which he expected, especially when he spurred on the housewifery thus further with his carols:

"Now, Mrs. Beaty, prey get up, and rise,
If you intend to make your Christmas pies;
Scouring the porter falls to Cicely's share,
And Margery must to clean the house take care;
And let Dolly's ingenuity be seen,
In decking all the windows up with green."

Young maidens went from house to house upon Christmas eve, carrying the wassail bowl, and singing the wassail songs, or Christmas carols, at every door.

Good dame, here at your door,
Our wassel we begin;
We all are maidens poor,
We pray now let us in
With our wassel.

Our wassel we do fill
With apples and with spice,
Then grant us your good will,
To take here once or twice
Of our good wassel.

If any maidens be
Here dwelling in this house,
They kindly will agree
To take a full carouse
Of our wasse.

But here they let us stand,
All freezing in the cold;
Good master give command,
So enter and be bold
With our wassel.

Bands of music, as well as the singing of the wassail songs, were also heard from early dawn until midnight, and the bellman, ceasing a little while from ringing out the merry Christmas chimes, went his rounds with copies of verses, which he distributed at the different houses, with the good wishes of the season—just as the newsboys and letter carriers do now. But as each year glides swiftly and silently into the past, some quaint, familiar custom drops away into oblivion and is lost forever.—*Sophie Sparkle.*

Old Time Congressional Perquisites.

The Washington correspondent of the Louisville *Courier Journal*, discussing the appropriations for contingent expenses, writes that the first appropriation was an item in the appropriation act passed in September, 1789. The accounts of contingent expenses of the Senate, commencing as early as 1789, contain many items which show that Senators in those days, as well as now, liked their perquisites. In the early days of the republic, Senators—the very fathers of the country—subscribed for many papers, and the subscription prices thereof were paid out of the contingent fund. Stationery they put their hands upon without limit. They used large quantities of English gilt-edged paper at $9 and $10 per ream. Not only did they take stationery, but the records show that our revered forefathers were as agile as their descendants in everything that was "contingent." Penknives in those days were bought by the dozen, and so were silver pencil cases, seals, memorandums and wafer boxes. When a committee of Congress called upon the President of the United States, its hack hire was paid from the contingent fund. The congressional funeral was a nice little jaunt—nobody can say that such is not the case now. Hundreds of yards of black crape and of white sarcenet were used in making mourning scarfs, and gloves were supplied. Some preferred white kid, while others were more practical, and with an eye to the future utility of the funeral hand covering, took beaver and buckskin gloves. Francis Maloone, of Rhode Island died in 1809. His remains were interred in the Congressional cemetery. Among the items of expenses for his funeral were the following: Sixteen pound of crackers, $3; eleven and a quarter pounds of cheese, $2.81. The committe to audit the expenses of the Senate evidently thought that though their brethern seemed to be on pleasure bent, they should have the accompaniment of a frugal meal. Therefore they economically ordered that payment be made for the crackers, but rejected the claim for the cheese. This same committee also had presented to it the following voucher:

Seven gallons best Madeira wine	$28 00
Four gallons Cognac brandy	8 00
Twelve pounds almonds	4 80
Ten pounds of raisins	5 80
Total	$45 60

The committee, after cogitating the matter, came to the conclusion, perhaps, that the partakers of these luxuries had had almost too good a time of it, and so they only allowed "for four gallons of wine and three quarts of brandy, $22." At the same time, however, they passed another voucher "for fourteen pounds of cake, $7," and "twelve pounds of crackers at $1.50." The following is in the account of the Senate contingent expenses for 1809: Thirty-four gallons syrup, $103; fifteen gallons syrup, $46; fifteen gallons syrup $46; fifteen gallons syrup, $46; thirty-five gallons syrup, $46; fifteen gallons syrup, $49; total, $333. What this syrup was does not appear. There is a tradition among the older officers of the Senate that it was used in the concoction of a beverage known as "switchel." This is corroborated by a voucher passed for two-quart decanters, evidently to hold the syrup. The items for beverages of different kinds scattered over the books of accounts for contingent expenses are curious, and in the nineteenth Congress here is one of $123.37 for "soda water and syrup." Umbrellas, congress water, engraved seals, pearl nail knives and toilet sets were then secured by Senators out of the contingent expenses.

What the Japs Eat.

M. T. Van Buren, United States consul-general at Japan, presents some interesting facts in regard to the food of the Japanese people. With a population of 30,000,000, there is to be found in the whole country but little more than 1,000,000 head of cattle. Of these only 600,000 can be considered as fit for food. Therefore there are but two head of cattle for each 100 people, whereas in the United States we have for 100 mouths seventy-three cattle to fill them. Japan slaughters, however, 36,000 head of cattle, more than one-half of which is eaten by the foreign population, the rest being consumed by the Japanese navy and army. Mutton and pork are, outside of the treaty ports, almost unknown. Fish enters largely into the food of the people. Mr. Van Buren mentions that "cod, salmon, herring, mackerel, salmon, trout, carp, eels, skate, mullet, catfish and plaice are plentiful and cheap." It is known that the government has taken active measures in regard to fish-culture, and endeavors in every way to increase the products of the sea, sending for all American publications on these topics. The consul states that "one-half of the people eat fish every day, one-quarter two or three times a week, and the balance perhaps once or twice a month." It is their habit to eat a great many varieties of fish raw. But the Japanese are more essentially vegetarians than the Chinese, and all the land and marine plants, with the tubers, seem to be placed under contribution. Among exceptional food plants Mr. Van Buren mentions an acorn which grows on a small bush from three to four feet high, "it has less sugar than the nut from the chestnut tree of America, but has the merit of being free from astringent and bitter qualities. Large quantities of these nuts are gathered, dried and eaten by the people in various ways." This edible acorn would be worthy of introduction into this country. We hear a great deal about glucose and dextrine in the United States, and we find from Mr. Van Buren's report that the Japanese use in large quantities a substance which they call ame. "This is a preparation made from malted barley and rice or millet, the malt converting the starch of the rice or millet into dextrine and maltose, and the product varying from a thick sugar or honey up to a hard candy. The same is sold at a low price, and its consumption is very large."

The Rarest of Gems.

The rarest of all gems is not the diamond, which follows after the ruby. This in its turn allows precedence to the chrysoberyl—popularly known as the cat's eye. The true stone comes from Ceylon, though Pliny knew of something similar under the name of cinnamopis, found in the bed of the Euphrates. Can we wonder, when we look at one of these singular productions of nature, with its silvery streak in the center, and observe, as we move it ever so slightly, the magic rays of varying light that illumine its surface, that it was an object of profound reverence to the ancients? The possessor was supposed never to grow poorer, but always to increase his substance. The largest known is now in the possession of Mr. Bryce Wright, the well-known mineralogist. It is recorded in the annals of Ceylon, and known to history as the finest in the world. Two stars of lesser magnitude shine by its side, and we are informed that three such stones are not known to exist elsewhere in the wide world.—*London Graphic.*

CALENDAR FOR 1882.

1882	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednes.	Thursd.	Friday	Saturd.
Jan.	1	2	3	④	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31	...	...	...	...
Feb.	...	...	...	1	②	③	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	...	...	...	...
Mar.	...	...	...	1	2	③	④
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30	31	...
Apr.	...	...	...	...	...	...	1
	②	③	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	...	...	...	...	...	...
May	...	1	②	③	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	28	29	30	31	...	...	...
June	...	...	...	...	①	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	...

1882	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednes.	Thursd.	Friday	Saturd.
July	...	...	...	...	...	...	1
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	③	31	...	...	...	...	...
Aug.	...	...	...	1	2	3	4
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	③
	27	②	29	30	31	...	...
Sept.	...	...	...	...	...	1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	②	28	29	30
Oct.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	①	27	28
	29	30	31	...	...	...	...
Nov.	...	...	...	1	2	3	4
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	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
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Dec.	...	...	...	...	...	1	②
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	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	②
	24	②	26	27	28	29	30
	31	...	...	...	...	...	...

Eclipses for the Year 1882.

There will be two eclipses this year, both of the sun.

I. A total eclipse of the sun, May 17. Invisible in the United States.

II. An annular eclipse of the sun, November 10. Invisible in America.

III. A transit of Venus, December 6. Visible in the United States.

Morning Stars.	Evening Stars.
Venus until February 20, after December 6.	Venus after February 20, until December 6.
Mars after December 10.	Mars until December 10.
Jupiter after May 30, until September 1.	Jupiter until May 30, after September 1.
Saturn after May 6, until August 18.	Saturn until May 6, after August 18.

Planets Brightest.

Mercury, March 21, July 20 and November 8, rising then just before the sun. Also February 6, June 1 and September 28, setting then just after the sun. Venus, November 1. Mars, not this year. Jupiter, December 18. Saturn, November 14.

The Four Seasons.

Winter begins December 21, 1881, and lasts 89 days, 8 hours and 48 minutes.

Spring begins March 20, 1882, and lasts 92 days, 21 hours and 52 minutes.

Summer begins June 21, 1882, and lasts 93 days, 2 hours and 2 minutes.

Autumn begins September 22, 1882, and lasts 89 days, 16 hours and 50 minutes.

Church Days and Cycles of Time.

Septuagesima Sunday	February 5
Sexagesima Sunday	February 12
Quinquagesima Sunday	February 19
Ash-Wednesday	February 22
Quadragesima Sunday	February 26
Mid-Lent Sunday	March 19
Palm Sunday	April 2
Good Friday	April 7
Easter Sunday	April 9
Low Sunday	April 16
Rogation Sunday	May 14
Ascension Day	May 18
Whit-Sunday	May 28
Trinity Sunday	June 4
Corpus Christi	June 8
First Sunday in Advent	December 3

SUNDAY READING.

Charles Kingsley's Belief.

The late Charles Kingsley, the eminent English divine, wrote as follows to an inquirer who asked him for counsel:

You are a sanguine man, my dear sir, who ask me to solve for you the riddle of existence, since the days of Job and Solomon, since the days of Socrates and Buddha; the especial riddle, too, of our time, with its increased knowledge of physical science. But what I seem to know I will tell you. Knowing and believing a great deal of the advanced physical science of Darwin's school I still can say I do not believe in the existence of law. "Laws of nature," "laws impressed," or "properties impressed on matter," are to me, after careful analysis of their meaning, mere jargon. Nothing exists but will. All physical laws and phenomena are but the manifestations of that will—one, orderly, utterly wise, utterly benevolent. In Him, "the Father," I can trust, in spite of the horrible things I see, in spite of the fact that my own prayers are not answered. I believe that He makes all things work together for the good of the human race, and of me, among the rest, as long as I obey His will. I believe that He will answer my prayer, not according to the letter, but according to the spirit of it; that if I desire good I shall find good, though not the good which I longed for. And law and necessity I look on as phantoms of my own imagination, always ready to reappear, but always certain, likewise, to vanish again before one sound blow of careful logic or of practical life.

Religious Intelligence.

It is estimated that the thirty-three missionary societies at work in Africa have secured upward of 30,000 converts.

The Tennessee Diocesan convention of the Presbyterian Episcopal church reports thirty-four clergy, thirty-two parishes and 2,738 communicants. The confirmations during the year were 281.

The American Unitarian association have taken steps to have a new commentary on the Old and New Testaments prepared. It has also appointed a missionary to labor among the Scandinavians of the West.

The Young Men's Christian associations throughout the country are gradually becoming provided with buildings for carrying on their work. The Pittsburg association have raised $50,000 as a building fund.

The number of Baptist associations in Alabama is fifty-five, with 1,435 churches and 76,000 members Besides these are the colored churches, with 90,000 members, making a grand total of 166,000 Baptists in the State.

In many parishes in England bags have been introduced to receive the offerings of the people instead of the usual plates. As a consequence the amount of the contributions has fallen off, a good deal of copper money having taken the place of silver and gold. A Liverpool clergyman preached a sermon upon the subject to his congregation, taking for his text the words: "Alexander, the coppersmith, did me much evil."

The fifteenth annual synod of the Reformed German church of the Northwest met in the First German Reformed church, Chicago, recently. Every Northwestern State was represented. About sixty delegates were in attendance, including a representative from Baltimore, of the Eastern synod. The synod contains eleven classes, 157 ministers, 240 congregations and a membership of 24,054 persons. It has charge of 209 Sabbath-schools, in which there are 13,578 scholars.

Of Interest to Fowls.

An Italian law court has just had to decide a case of great interest to fowls. The Duca di Lavello and his brother, the Marchese di San Marco, had patented an instrument called "the mechanical stuffer," for feeding and fattening fowls against their will. The Italian society for the prevention of cruelty to animals prosecuted the two noblemen before the tribunal of Naples, and they were sentenced to a fine, the judge remarking that he thought it was certainly cruel to make fowls eat when they were not hungry, and to fatten them grossly for the mere delectation of epicures' palates. But the duke and the marquess appealed against the decision, and the judges of the higher court, while regretting that they had to give up a whole day to what they described as a trivial question, felt bound to reverse the decision of the lower court. They decided, in fact, that to fatten fowls with a mechanical stuffer, is not cruel.

The New York Clipper lately cited the case of Captain Jacob Schmidt, of Tompkinsville, Staten Island, N. Y., who had been a great sufferer with rheumatism for many years. He used St. Jacobs Oil with splendid success.

Leadville now numbers 20,000 people.

From the Atlanta (Ga.) Sunday Phonograph: The editor of the Pikes County News has been cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.

Mr. Vennor is a great friend of the medical profession. "Me and you," says the professor, "is sometimes away out in the diagnosis, but we can always correct it when the weather happens."—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

To Consumptives.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is a concentrated, potent alternative, or blood-cleansing remedy, that wins golden opinions from all who use it for any humor, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the formidable scrofulous swelling, or ulcer. Internal fever, soreness and ulceration, yield to its benign influences. Consumption, which is but a scrofulous affection of the lungs, may, in its early stages, be cured by a free use of this God-given remedy. See article on consumption and its treatment in Part III. of the World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets, costs two stamps, postpaid. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE man who can govern his spirit can govern himself with judgment and intelligence, and without fear, has the secret of all true power.

A Lady Wants to Know

the latest Parisian style of dress and bonnet; a new way to arrange the hair. Millions are expended for artificial appliances which only make conspicuous the fact that emaciation, nervous debility, and female weakness exist. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is sold under a positive guarantee. If used as directed, art can be dispensed with. It overcomes those diseases peculiar to females. By druggists.

The destruction of woods in Mexico for mining purposes has been extensive. Coal will be required for future operations.

What's Saved is Gained.

Workingmen will economize by employing Dr. Pierce's medicines. His "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" and "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanse the blood and system, thus preventing fever and other serious diseases, curing all scrofulous and other humors. Sold by druggists.

A FRENCH scientist has investigated tattooing and the tattoed, and finds that the practice is most in vogue among the criminal classes.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, nervous prostration and all forms of general debility relieved by taking MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; is invaluable in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

Don't in the House.

Ask Druggists for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats, mice. 15c.

HO, YE BALDHEADS! There is just one way, and no more, by which you may be cured—use CAROLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum. It will positively produce new hair; there is no substitute for this marvelous hair renewer.

A. BEATTY'S PIANOFORTES.—Magnificent holiday presents; square grand pianofortes, four very handsome round corners, rosewood cases, three unisons, Beatty's macchless iron frames, stool, book, cover, boxes, $222.75 to $297.50; catalogue prices, $800 to $1000; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded, after one year's use; Upright Pianofortes, $175 to $295; catalogue prices $450 to $600; standard pianofortes of the universe, as thousands testify; write for mammoth list of testimonials. Beatty's Cabinet ORGANS, cathedral church, chapel, parlor, $30 upward. Visitors welcome; free carriage meets passengers; illustrated catalogue (holiday edition) free. Address or call upon DANIEL F. BEATTY, WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood, when SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA, or BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the BEST BLOOD PURIFIER ever discovered, curing Scrofula Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach Skin, etc.

Edey's Carbolic Troches prevent all contagious diseases, such as Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Whooping Cough, and cure Coughs and Colds Pleasant to the taste and a good disinfectant.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Med. Nat live wt.		9¼@	10¾
Calves—Good to Prime Veals..		5 @	9¾
Sheep		5 @	8¼
Lambs		5¼@	7¾
Hogs—Live		6 @	6¾
Dressed, city		7¾@	8¾
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy		5 55 @	8 00
Western, good to choice		6 05 @	9 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red		1 42½@	1 43¼
No. 1 White		1 40¾@	1 41
Rye—Prime State		97 @	1 01
Barley—Two-rowed State		90 @	90
Corn—Ungraded Western Mixed		65 @	72¼
Southern Yellow	

BRINGING HIM TO TERMS.

A Scout Tells About Brisbam. Young's Arrest by General Harney.

"You must have seen considerable of General Custer during your life on the frontier?" remarked the reporter irquiringly, as the scout lighted his pipe and seated himself opposite.

"Yes, I was with his command occasionally from the time he came to the plains until the time of his death. I worked for him but very little as a scout or gnide, but hunted for him at various times. I was at the Rosebud agency at the time he was massacred."

"He was a good Indian fighter, was he not?"

"That depends upon what you mean by a 'good Indian fighter.' He was a very brave man, but a rashly brave man. I do not think the Indian was ever born whom Custer was afraid of. He appeared to take perfect delight in exposing himself to danger, and oftentimes when there was no use or sense in his so doing. He used to halt his command at sight of Indians, and himself ride forward to reconnoiter. He would ride up so near them that they would open fire on him and then he would turn in his saddle, swing his hat for the troops to come on, and, without waiting for them to come up with him, put spurs to his horse and dash down upon the Indians with the bullets fairly raining around him.

"Now, my idea of a brave man and good Indian fighter is one who first ascertains the strength of the enemy, and then, if he thinks he can win, makes the attack with coolness and judgment. Then let him show his bravery by fighting like the devil. In my opinion it is poor generalship for a commanding officer to needlessly put himself in a position to be shot at the very outset of an engagement, and thus take a chance of leaving his command without its leader. If to be afraid of nothing, is to be brave, Custer was the bravest of the brave. Harney was the best military leader for the plains I ever met. He was cool and deliberate in his braveness, but was a lion in a fight."

"When were you with him?"

"I was with him at the time of the Mountain Meadow massacre, and I went to Salt Lake City with him when he went down there to interview Brigham Young. Now there was an incident connected with that trip that I do not think was then reported, or has ever been written up. It shows the kind of a man Harney was."

"Tell me about it."

"When he heard about the massacre he sent out scouts to find out who the murderers were, and when they reported to him that they were Mormons, off he went with his entire command for Salt Lake City, swearing every rod of the way that he would hang the murderers if he had to hang every Mormon in Utah. He intended to give Brigham Young twenty-four hours to surrender up the murderers, and unless this was done, Latter-Day Saints would be mighty scarce around there. Before we reached Salt Lake City a messenger overtook us with orders from the war department for Harney to return to camp; that the civil authorities would attend to the massacre business. Then you ought to have heard the old man swear. I never met a man who could swear more violently than Harney.

"He thought the matter over for a little while, and then declared that he had started for Salt Lake City, and he would go there if he was court-martialed and shot for it. And he went, too; and if the war department ever heard of it no action was taken. We camped a short distance outside the city, and stayed a few days to give the animals a rest, and they needed it sadly, for we had traveled fast. The morning that we started back to Yuma a young girl, seventeen or eighteen years old, came out to the camp and applied to Brady, the train master, to help her escape. Her parents were English, who had joined the Mormons not long before, and one of the elders wanted to marry her. Her parents were trying to force her to this polygamous marriage, and she could only avoid it by running away. She had an uncle and aunt in San Francisco, and to them she wanted to go.

"Brady wasn't the man to say 'no' under such circumstances, and he stowed her away in the flour wagon by piling the barrels around her in such a way that she couldn't be seen from either end. We hadn't gone far before a dozen Mormons overtook us, the girl's father being along with them, and they went through that train until they found the girl. After they got her out she turned to Brady and bade him good-bye, at the same time thanking him for trying to help her. That, of course, gave him dead away, and the Mormons arrested him for kidnaping the girl, and away they all went toward the city. Harney saw that there was something wrong with the train, and back came a messenger to see what was the matter. As soon as Harney was informed of what had occurred, he ordered the train to halt and stay there until he got back, and, swearing worse than before, away he and all the troops went for the Mormons. They had a long start on him, however, and reached the city first. Do you suppose Harney stopped when he reached the city? Not a bit of it. Right up the main street he went at a gallop, and when he jumped from his horse and cried "Halt!" it was right in front of Brigham's office. There was a guard on duty there with a musket and fixed bayonet, but as he brought his weapon to a charge Harney gave it a kick that turned the guard half round, and the next instant he was disarmed. Harney strode into the office with a half dozen soldiers at his heels, and two minutes later Brigham was astraddle of a horse and galloping down the street in the center of a troop of cavalry.

"It was fun to see the Mormons stare as they saw the old man in such company, but before they had time to act we were out of the city. About five miles out Harney ordered a halt, and it wasn't long before a lot of Mormons came riding up as fast as their horses could carry them. When they got up within sound of his voice Harney ordered them to halt or he would fire on them, and they halted. Then he ordered Brigham to tell them to go back to the city and bring Brady and the girl back with them, and said to Brigham: 'If they are not here inside of two hours, I'll fill your carcass full of government lead.'

"'You don't dare to,' says Brigham.

"'Why, — — you,' says Harney, 'I'll shoot you myself!'

"Long before the two hours were up Brady and the girl were there, and when we got to Yuma Harney sent a guard with her to San Bernardino, on her way to San Francisco. That's the kind of a man Harney was."—*Detroit Free Press.*

King Kalakana's first visit on his return to Honolulu, Sandwich Islands, was paid to his sister, who had reigned in his absence. He found her sitting in a straw hut, surrounded by natives. Thus informally she listened to his tale of a journey round the world, and told him in return what his ministers had been doing in his absence.

Some one has discovered that "Lord Nelson omitted to wash his hands for the space of eight years." He must have had some very important business "on hand" all those years, and didn't want to wash it off.—*Norristown Herald.*

Falling Stars.

Astronomers divide meteors into several classes—aerial meteors, as winds, tornadoes, etc.; aqueous meteors, as fogs, rain, snow, hail, etc.; luminous meteors, or those due to the action of the elements in the air, as rainbows, halos, parhelias, mirages, etc.; electrical meteors, as lightnings, auroras, etc.; and igneous meteors, as shooting or falling stars, star-showers, bolides or fire-balls, aerolites or meteorites, etc. In present usage, says Professor Newton, the term meteor is generally limited to the last group, or to the igneous meteors. The meteorites are all evidently fragments, not separate formations. They are, says the same authority, in the heavens, to some extent, at least, grouped in streams along the orbits of known comets, and hence have a common origin with them. The continuity of these streams, the double and multiple character of Biela's and other comets, and the steady diminution of comets in brilliancy of successive returns, seems to argue a continuous breaking up of the comet into fragments by some cause, probably by the sun's heat. This view is strengthened by the fact that the meteoric irons and stones bring with them carbonic acid, which is known to form so prominent a part of the comet's tail. It is now universally admitted that igneous metors are caused by small bodies which have been traveling about the sun in their orbits, but now come into the earth's atmosphere, and, in general, the shape of broken fragments of stone. The outside is usually covered with a thin black crust, which is evidently due to a melting of the surface in the atmosphere. There have been found at various times and places loose iron masses that are assumed to be of meteoric origin, because their peculiar form, their peculiar cnemical composition and their peculiar crystalline structure are like those of the iron masses that have been seen in several instances to come down from meteors. Shooting-stars are seen on any clear, moonlight night; they leave behind, many of them, a bright cloud of phosphorescant light; the meteors and their trains have various colors—white, green, blue, yellow, scarlet, etc.; the duration of the flight is generally less than a second of time, but the brighter ones may last several seconds. The meteorites contain no elements, so far as we know, which have not been found on the earth, but these elements are compounded differently from any terrestrial minerals; sometimes they reach the earth, and again are consumed in their course.

Chewing Gum.

Forty thousand dollars worth of chewing gum is gathered in the State of Maine every year. In Oxford county is a man who makes it his business to collect spruce gum. Every year he buys from seven to nine tons. The gum is found chiefly in the region about Umbagog lake and about the Rangely lakes. A number of men do nothing else in the winter season except collect gum. With snowshoes, ax and a sheboygan, on which is packed the gum, they spend days and nights in the wood. The clear, pure lumps of gum are sold in their native state, the best bringing $1 per pound. Gum not immediately merchantable is refined by a peculiar process. Sieve-like boxes are covered with spruce boughs, on which is placed the gum. Steam is introduced underneath. The gnm is melted, is strained by the boughs, and then passes into warm water, where it is kept from hardening until the packer takes it out, draws it into sticks, and wraps it in tissue paper, when it is ready for market.

The gum meets with a ready sale. There is not a village, town or city in Maine where it is not in demand. One dealer last year sold $1,400 worth. In the large mill cities gum has a free sale. In Biddeford, Lewiston, Lawrence and Lowell the factory girls consume large quantities. It is said that in the lumber camps the gum is used as a means of extending hospitality. After meal time the host fills his own black clay pipe and hands it to his guest. Later, clear lumps of spruce gum are placed before the visitor, and he is asked to take a chew. Maine produces $40,000 of gum in a year, some of which finds its way to this market, from which it is distributed to the various outlying factory villages, where, as stated before, it is in good demand. Spruce gum is adulterated, and those who adulterate take the trouble to fashion the pieces of gum to appear like those taken in a pure state from the trees. The ingredient of adulteration is supposed to be the gum of the pine tree.

A Peculiar Habit.

Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, in a work on nervous diseases, refers to an affection common to children and not uncommon in adults, to which he has given the name "Habit Chorea." It consists of a frequent spasmodic action of some muscle of the face or body, which causes a twitching of the eyelid, drawing of the mouth one way or another, twisting of the head, elevation of one shoulder, etc., etc. There is a large variety of such movements which tend to make the subject an object of curiosity or of laughter. It is well called a chorea habit, because it is something of the nature of St. Vitus' dance (chorea), and occurs generally in nervous organizations, or when because of general ill health the nervous system becomes debilitated and proportionately irritable. In the *Medical and Surgical Reporter* a physician relates his experience with a few cases, and concludes that in many of them the fault may be overcome merely by calling upon the individual to exercise his will power to prevent the movements. In this the friends and relatives can be of service in frequently reminding him to be on his guard and control himself. The longer the habit is permitted to go on the more difficulty there will be in overcoming it—especially in children. When it is evident that the movements can be controlled by the exercise of the will, it is important to urge them to check themselves early, and, if there is any reason to believe that the general health is impaired, this should also receive due attention.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

Judicious Advertising.

At a recent convention of the stove manufacturers held at Detroit, Mich., the president said: If we would make the best possible use of our money we should patronize ably conducted and responsible newspapers. The newspaper is immeasurably the best medium open to our trade; the most liberal and expert advertisers testify to its value, and in the employment of its columns we would find a means of escape from wasteful, undignified and ineffective methods.

The Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machine company state: In no department of business is there probably so much money wasted as in advertising, and in no department are judgment and experience more requisite. Twenty-five years' experience has clearly demonstrated the superior advantages and economy of newspaper advertising over all other mediums offered for that purpose.

Lady Florence Dixie is still to the fore in Africa. Her latest achievement was to save a little Kaffir child from drowning.

No man knows what a ministering angel his wife is until he comes home one day, suffering with a dreadful cold, and she happens to have a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in the house.

CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

The Origin of the Custom—Specimens of Some of the Quaint Old-Fashioned Songs—Recollections of the Yule Time in England.

Who has not felt his heart stirred to its inmost depths by the sound of the Christmas carols? What song so truly full of peace, of love and joy as that? And what would merry old Christmas be, with all its festivities, without its glad carols ringing out upon the frosty air, to the accompanying music of the sw. et Christmas chimes?

"And all the bells on earth shall ring
On Christmas day, on Christmas day."

It is natural for us to sing when we are glad, and carol singing once formed a principal feature at all great feasts or banquets. But in later times the carol seems to have been devoted to Christmas alone, and when the yule log was blazing brightly upon the wide hearth, and the green mistletoe boughs hung from the wall and decorated windows and doors, the wassail bowl was filled to overflowing, and true friends pledged each other with a joyful Christmas song; and under the mistletoe boughs the young people joined hands in the old-fashioned dance and chanted a blithe carol, to which their feet kept time.

We of modern days have little idea of the rare virtues which were once appropriated to the mistletoe. He who hung mistletoe around his neck believed that the witches would have no power to harm him, and that was truly a comfortable thought in days when the firm belief in witches was almost universal. The Druids and the Celtic nations attributed the most valuable medicinal properties to the mistletoe, calling it *all heal.* In Wales it was known as *guidhel.* Carol singing continued in all its vigor until the close of the last century. Since then it has gradually declined, except in the schools and churches of to-day, and around the home fireside, where sweet young voices still join in chanting the Christmas carols. The poet Southey refers to the singing of carols and other customs of Christmas in his "Joan of Arc," where he speaks of a faithful servant who "fell upon the plain of Palay:"

"In this lord's castle dwelt for many a year
A well-beloved servant; he could sing
Carols for Shrove-tide or for Candlemas,
Songs for the wassail; and when the boar's head,
Crowned with gay garlands and with rosemary,
Smoked on the Christmas board."

In Shakespeare's time carols were sung in the streets at night during Christmas by the waits, or watches, who expected to receive gifts for their singing. Many a writer of old times and customs refers to the "wakeful ketches of Christmas eve." It was after the Reformation that they ceased to sing Latin hymns in the churches, and substituted the sweet Christmas carols. For there were two kinds of carols in vogue—those of a devotional nature, which were sung not only in the churches, but also through the streets from house to house upon Christmas eve, and even after that, morning and evening, until Twelfth day.

In those times men were able to spare more time than one brief day for the celebration of Christmas, and kept up the festival for at least twelve days. Other carols were of a livelier nature, and were especially adapted to the revel and the fest where the lord of misrule had potent sway. These carols were also called wassail-songs, and probably originated among the Anglo-Normans, who were of a convivial nature. No Christmas entertainment was complete without the joyous singing of carols, and thence came the motto, "No Song, no Supper," for every guest at the table was expected to join in the carol. One of the rules laid down by the ancient customs was that "the antientest master of the revel is, after dinner and supper, to sing a carroll, a song and to command the other gentlemen present to sing with him and the companie."

Carol is said to be derived from the Latin word *cantare*, to sing, and *rola*, an interjection of joy.

One of the oldest carols is that familiar one entitled *Christus Natus Est.* It ran something in this manner:

The cock croweth, *Christus natus est!*
Christ is born!
The raven asked, *Quando?* (When?)
The crow replied, *Hac nocte.* (This night!)
The ox cryeth out, *Ubi? Ubi?* (Where? Where?)
The sheep bleateth forth, Bethlehem! Bethlehem!
A voice from Heaven sounded, saying, *Gloria in Excelsis.* (Glory be on High.)

In the northern part of England they still sing carols, and even in the great metropolis, London, some solitary veteran, who has not forgotten the merry customs of his earlier years, may sometimes be heard upon Christmas eve singing in a plaintive voice, "God rest you, merry gentlemen!"

In Ireland the singing of carols continues to the present day, while in Scotland, where no church feasts have been kept since the days of John Knox, carol-singing is unknown.

The famous Christmas carol of Oxford, which is sung when the boar's head, gay with garlands and green herbs, is brought to the table with the greatest pomp, runs thus:

Caput apri defero
Reddens laudes Domino
The boar's head in hands bring,
With garlands gay and rosemary,
I pray for all sing merrily,
Qui estes in convivio.
The boar's head, I understande,
Is the chefe service in this lande,
Look, wherever it be fande,
Servite cum Cantico.

On Christmas eve the bellman went through the streets merrily singing his carol also, which often had a voice of warning in it, as he gayly notified all good housewives that the merry Christmas tide had come, and that all should be ready for the festival. Thus sang the bellman:

"This night (you may my almanack be)
Is the return of famous Christmas eve;
Ye virgins, then, your cleanly rooms prepare,
And let the windows bays and laurel wear,
Rom Rosemary preserve to dress your beef,
Nor forget me, which I advise in chief."

The bellman undoubtedly received the gratuity which he expected, especially when he spurred on the housewifery thus further with his carols:

"Now, Mrs. Betty, pray get up, and rise,
If you intend to make your Christmas pies;
Scouring the pewter falls to Cicely's share,
And Margery must to clean the house take care;
And let Doll's ingenuity be seen,
In decking all the windows up with green."

Young maidens went from house to house upon Christmas eve, carrying the wassail-bowl, and singing the wassail songs, or Christmas carols, at every door.

Good dame, here at your door,
Our wassel we begin;
We all are maidens poor,
We pray now let us in
With our wassel.

Our wassel we do fill
With apples and with spice,
Then grant us your good will,
So taste here once or twice
Of our good wassel.

If any maidens be
Here dwelling in this house,
They kindly will agree
To take a full carous
Of our wassel.

But here they let us stand,
All freezing in the cold;
Good master give command,
So enter and be bold
With our wassel.

Bands of music, as well as the singing of the wassail songs, were also heard from early dawn until midnight, and the bellman, ceasing a little while from ringing out the merry Christmas chimes, went his rounds with copies of verses, which he distributed at the different houses, with the good wishes of the season—just as the newsboys and letter carriers do now. But as each year glides swiftly and silently into the past, some quaint, familiar custom drops away into oblivion and is lost forever.—*Sophie Sparkle.*

Old Time Congressional Perquisites.

The Washington correspondent of the Louisville *Courier Journal*, discussing the appropriations for contingent expenses, writes that the first appropriation was an item in the appropriation act passed in September, 1789. The accounts of contingent expenses of the Senate, commencing as early as 1789, contain many items which show that Senators in those days, as well as now, liked their perquisites. In the early days of the republic, Senators—the very fathers of the country—subscribed for many papers, and the subscription prices thereof were paid out of the contingent fund. Stationery they put their hands upon without limit. They used large quantities of English gilt-edged paper at $9 and $10 per ream. Not only did they take stationery, but the records show that our revered forefathers were as agile as their descendants in everything that was "contingent." Penknives in those days were bought by the dozen, and so were silver pencil cases, seals, memorandums and wafer boxes. When a committee of Congress called upon the President of the United States, its hack hire was paid from the contingent fund. The congressional funeral was a nice little jaunt—nobody can say that such is not the case now. Hundreds of yards of black crape and of white sarcenet were used in making mourning scarfs, and gloves were supplied. Some preferred white kid, while others were more practical, and with an eye to the future utility of the funeral hand covering, took beaver and buckskin gloves. Francis Maloone, of Rhode Island died in 1809. His remains were interred in the Congressional cemetery. Among the items of expenses for his funeral were the following: Sixteen pound of crackers, $3; eleven and a quarter pounds of cheese, $2.81. The committe to audit the expenses of the Senate evidently thought that though their brethern seemed to be on pleasure bent, they should have the accompaniment of a frugal meal. Therefore they economically ordered that payment be made for the crackers, but rejected the claim for the cheese. This same committee also had presented to it the following voucher:

Seven gallons best Madeira wine	$28 00
Four gallons Cognac brandy	8 00
Twelve pounds almonds	4 80
Ten pounds of raisins	5 80
Total	$45 60

The committee, after cogitating the matter, came to the conclusion, perhaps, that the partakers of these luxuries had had almost too good a time of it, and so they only allowed "for four gallons of wine and three quarts of brandy, $22." At the same time, however, they passed another voucher "for fourteen pounds of cake, $7," and "twelve pounds of crackers at $1.50." The following is in the account of the Senate contingent expenses for 1809: Thirty-four gallons syrup, $103; fifteen gallons syrup, $46; fifteen gallons syrup $46; fifteen gallons syrup, $46; thirty-five gallons syrup, $46; fifteen gallons syrup, $49; total, $333. What this syrup was does not appear. There is a tradition among the older officers of the Senate that it was used in the concoction of a beverage known as "switchel." This is corroborated by a voucher passed for two-quart decanters, evidently to hold the syrup. The items for beverages of different kinds scattered over the books of accounts for contingent expenses are curious, and in the nineteenth Congress here is one of $123.37 for "soda water and syrup." Umbrellas, congress water, engraved seals, pearl nail knives and toilet sets were then secured by Senators out of the contingent expenses.

What the Japs Eat.

M. T. Van Buren, United States consul-general at Japan, presents some interesting facts in regard to the food of the Japanese people. With a population of 30,000,000, there is to be found in the whole country but little more than 1,200,000 head of cattle. Of these only 600,000 can be considered as fit for food. Therefore there are but two head of cattle for each 100 people, whereas in the United States we have for 100 mouths seventy-three cattle to fill them. Japan slaughters, however, 36,000 head of cattle, more than one-half of which is eaten by the foreign population, the rest being consumed by the Japanese navy and army. Mutton and pork are, outside of the treaty ports, almost unknown. Fish enters largely into the food of the people. Mr. Van Buren mentions that "cod, salmon, herring, mackerel, salmon, trout, carp, eels, skate, mullet, catfish and plaice are plentiful and cheap." It is known that the government has taken active measures in regard to fish-culture, and endeavors in every way to increase the products of the sea, sending for all American publications on these topics. The consul states that "one-half of the people eat fish every day, one-quarter two or three times a week, and the balance perhaps once or twice a month." It is their habit to eat a great many varieties of fish raw. But the Japanese are more essentially vegetarians than the Chinese, and all the land and marine plants, with the tubers, seem to be placed under contribution. Among exceptional food plants Mr. Van Buren mentions an acorn which grows on a small bush from three to four feet high, "it has less sugar than the nut from the chestnut tree of America, but has the merit of being free from astringent and bitter qualities. Large quantities of these nuts are gathered, dried and eaten by the people in various ways." This edible acorn would be worthy of introduction into this country. We hear a great deal about glucose and dextrine in the United States, and we find from Mr. Van Buren's report that the Japanese use in large quantities a substance which they call ame. "This is a preparation made from malted barley and rice or millet, the malt converting the starch of the rice or millet into dextrine and maltose, and the product varying from a thick sugar or honey up to a hard candy. The same is sold at a low price, and its consumption is very large.

The Rarest of Gems.

The rarest of all gems is not the diamond, which follows after the ruby. This in its turn allows precedence to the chrysoberyl—popularly known as the cat's eye. The true stone comes from Ceylon, though Pliny knew of something similar under the name of similampis, found in the bed of the Euphrates. Can we wonder, when we look at one of these singular productions of nature, with its silvern streak in the center, and obseve, as we move it ever so slightly, the magic rays of varying light that illumine its surface, that it was an object of profound reverence to the ancients? The possessor was supposed never to grow poorer, but always to increase his substance. The largest known is now in the possession of Mr. Bryce Wright, the well-known mineralogist. It is recorded in the annals of Ceylon, and known to history as the finest in the world. Two stars of lesser magnitude shine by its side, and we are informed that three such stones are not known to exist elsewhere in the wide world.—*London Graphic.*

CALENDAR FOR 1882.

1882	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednes.	Thursd.	Friday	Saturd.
Jan.	1	2	3	④	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	26	27	28
	29	30	31	...	...	...	...
Feb.	...	...	...	1	2	③	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	...	...	...	...
Mar.	...	...	...	1	2	3	④
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	24	25
	26	27	28	29	30	31	...
Apr.	...	...	...	...	...	...	1
	2	④	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	30	...	...	...	...	...	...
May	...	1	2	③	4	5	6
	7	8	9	10	11	12	13
	14	15	16	17	18	19	20
	21	22	23	24	25	26	27
	28	29	30	31	...	...	...
June	...	...	...	④	1	2	3
	4	5	6	7	8	9	10
	11	12	13	14	15	16	17
	18	19	20	21	22	23	24
	25	26	27	28	29	30	...

1882	Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednes.	Thursd.	Friday	Saturd.
July	...	...	...	...	...	...	①
	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
	9	10	11	12	13	14	15
	16	17	18	19	20	21	22
	23	24	25	26	27	28	29
	⑩	31	...	...	...	...	...
Aug.	...	...	1	2	3	4	5
	6	7	8	9	10	11	12
	13	14	15	16	17	18	19
	20	21	22	23	24	25	26
	27	⑳	29	30	31	...	...
Sept.	...	...	...	...	...	1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	24	25	26	⑰	28	29	30
Oct.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7
	8	9	10	11	12	13	14
	15	16	17	18	19	20	21
	22	23	24	25	⑥	27	28
	29	30	31	...	...	...	...
Nov.	...	...	...	1	2	3	4
	5	6	7	8	9	10	11
	12	13	14	15	16	17	18
	19	20	21	22	23	⑫	25
	26	27	28	29	30	...	...
Dec.	...	...	...	...	...	1	2
	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
	10	11	12	13	14	15	16
	17	18	19	20	21	22	23
	⑱	25	26	27	28	29	30
	31	...	...	...	...	...	...

Eclipses for the Year 1882.

There will be two eclipses this year, both of the sun.
I. A total eclipse of the sun, May 17. Invisible in the United States.
II. An annular eclipse of the sun, November 10. Invisible in America.
III. A transit of Venus, December 6. Visible in the United States.

Morning Stars.	Evening Stars.
Venus until February 20, after December 6.	Venus after February 20, until December 6.
Mars after December 10.	Mars until December 10.
Jupiter after May 30, until September 1.	Jupiter until May 30, after September 1.
Saturn after May 6, until August 18.	Saturn until May 6, after August 18.

Planets Brightest.

Mercury, March 21, July 20 and November 8, rising then just before the sun. Also February 6, June 1 and September 28, setting then just after the sun. Venus, November 1. Mars, not this year. Jupiter, December 18. Saturn, November 14.

The Four Seasons.

Winter begins December 21, 1881, and lasts 89 days, 8 hours and 48 minutes.
Spring begins March 20, 1882, and lasts 92 days, 21 hours and 52 minutes.
Summer begins June 21, 1882, and lasts 93 days, 2 hours and 2 minutes.
Autumn begins September 22, 1882, and lasts 89 days, 16 hours and 50 minutes.

Church Days and Cycles of Time.

Septuagesima Sunday	February 5
Sexagesima Sunday	February 12
Quinquagesima Sunday	February 19
Ash-Wednesday	February 22
Quadragesima Sunday	February 26
Mid-Lent Sunday	March 19
Palm Sunday	April 2
Good Friday	April 7
Easter Sunday	April 9
Low Sunday	April 16
Rogation Sunday	May 14
Ascension Day	May 18
Whit-Sunday	May 28
Trinity Sunday	June 4
Corpus Christi	June 8
First Sunday in Advent	December

SUNDAY READING.

Charles Kingsley's Belief.

The late Charles Kingsley, the eminent English divine, wrote as follows to an inquirer who asked him for counsel:

You are a sanguine man, my dear sir, who ask me to solve for you the riddle of existence, since the days of Job and Solomon, since the days of Socrates and Buddha; the especial riddle, too, of our time, with its increased knowledge of physical science. But what I seem to know I will tell you. Knowing and believing a great deal of the advanced physical science of Darwin's school I still can say I do not believe in the existence of law. "Laws of nature," "laws impressed," or "properties impressed on matter," are to me, after careful analysis of their meaning, mere jargon. Nothing exists but will. All physical laws and phenomena are but the manifestations of that will—one, orderly, utterly wise, utterly benevolent. In Him, "the Father," I can trust, in spite of the horrible things I see, in spite of the fact that my own prayers are not answered. I believe that He makes all things work together for the good of the human race, and of me, among the rest, as long as I obey His will. I believe that He will answer my prayer, not according to the letter, but according to the spirit of it; that if I desire good I shall find good, though not the good which I longed for. And law and necessity I look on as phantoms of my own imagination, always ready to reappear, but always certain, likewise, to vanish again before one sound blow of careful logic or of practical life.

Religious Intelligence.

It is estimated that the thirty-three missionary societies at work in Africa have secured upward of 30,000 converts.

The Tennessee Diocesan convention of the Presbyterian Episcopal church reports thirty-four clergy, thirty-two parishes and 2,738 communicants. The confirmations during the year were 281.

The American Unitarian association have taken steps to have a new commentary on the Old and New Testaments prepared. It has also appointed a missionary to labor among the Scandinavians of the West.

The Young Men's Christian associations throughout the country are gradually becoming provided with buildings for carrying on their work. The Pittsburg association have raised $50,000 as a building fund.

The number of Baptist associations in Alabama is fifty-five, with 1,435 churches and 76,000 members Besides these are the colored churches, with 90,000 members, making a grand total of 166,000 Baptists in the State.

In many parishes in England bags have been introduced to receive the offerings of the people instead of the usual plates. As a consequence the amount of the contributions has fallen off, a good deal of copper money having taken the place of silver and gold. A Liverpool clergyman preached a sermon upon the subject to his congregation, taking for his text the words: "Alexander, the coppersmith, did me much evil."

The fifteenth annual synod of the Reformed German church of the Northwest met in the First German Reformed church, Chicago, recently. Every Northwestern State was represented. About sixty delegates were in attendance, including a representative from Baltimore, of the Eastern synod. The synod contains eleven classes, 157 ministers, 240 congregations and a membership of 24,054 persons. It has charge of 209 Sabbath-schools, in which there are 13,578 scholars.

Of Interest to Fowls.

An Italian law court has just had to decide a case of great interest to fowls. The Duca di Lavello and his brother, the Marchese di San Marco, had patented an instrument called "the mechanical stuffer," for feeding and fattening fowls against their will. The Italian society for the prevention of cruelty to animals prosecuted the two noblemen before the tribunal of Naples, and they were sentenced to a fine, the judge remarking that he thought it was certainly cruel to make fowls eat when they were not hungry, and to fatten them grossly for the mere delectation of epicures' palates. But the duke and the marquese appealed against the decision, and the judges of the higher court, while regretting that they had to give up a whole day to what they described as a trivial question, felt bound to reverse the decision of the lower court. They decided, in fact, that to fatten fowls with a mechanical stuffer, is not cruel.

The New York Clipper lately cited the case of Captain Jacob Schmidt, of Tompkinsville, Staten Island, N. Y, who had been a great sufferer with rheumatism for many years. He used St. Jacobs Oil with splendid success.

Leadville now numbers 20,000 people.

From the Atlanta (Ga.) Sunday Phonograph: The editor of the Pikes County News has been cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.

Mr. Vennor is a great friend of the medical profession. "Me and you," says the professor, "is sometimes away out in the diagnosis, but we can always correct it when the weather happens."—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

To Consumptives.

"Golden Medical Discovery" is a concentrated, potent alterative, or blood-cleansing remedy, that wins golden opinions from all who use it for any humor, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the formidable scrofulous swelling, or ulcer. Internal fever, soreness and ulceration, yield to its benign influences. Consumption, which is but a scrofulous affection of the lungs, may, in its early stages, be cured by a free use of this God-given remedy. See article on consumption and its treatment in Part III. of the World's Dispensary Dime Series of pamphlets, costs two stamps, postpaid. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE man who can govern his spirit can govern himself with judgment and intelligence, and without fear, has the secret of all true power.

A Lady Wants to Know

the latest Parisian style of dress and bonnet; a new way to arrange the hair. Millions are expended for artificial appliances which only make conspicuous the fact that emaciation, nervous debility, and female weakness exist. Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is sold under a positive guarantee. If used as directed, art can be dispensed with. It overcomes those diseases peculiar to females. By druggists.

The destruction of woods in Mexico for mining purposes has been extensive. Coal will be required for future operations.

What's Saved is Gained.

Workingmen will economize by employing Dr. Pierce's medicines. His "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" and "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanse the blood and system, thus preventing fever and other serious diseases, curing all scrofulous and other humors. Sold by druggists.

A FRENCH scientist has investigated tattooing and the tattooer, and finds that the practice is most in vogue among the criminal classes.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich., will send their Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to any person afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Address as above without delay.

P. S.—No risk is incurred, as 30 days' trial is allowed.

INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, nervous prostration and all forms of general debility relieved by taking MENNEN'S PATRONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its entire nutritious properties. It contains blood-making, force-generating and life-sustaining properties; is invaluable in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork, or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., proprietors, New York.

The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation, a medical work for every man—young, middle-aged or old. 125 invaluable prescriptions.

Don't in the House.

Ask Druggists for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats, mice. 15c.

HO, YE BALDHEADS! There is just one way, and no more, by which you may be cured—use CARBOLINE, a deodorized extract of petroleum. It will positively produce new hair; there is no substitute for this marvelous hair renewer.

A. BEATTY'S PIANOPORTES.—Magnificent holiday presents: square grand pianofortes, four very handsome round corners, rosewood cases three unisons, Beatty's machine legs frames, stool, book, cover, boxes, $222.75 to $297.50; catalogue prices, $800 to $1000; satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded, after one year's use. Upright Pianofortes, $175 to $265; catalogue prices $500 to $800; standard pianofortes of the universe, as thousands testify; write for mammoth list of testimonials. Beatty's Cabinet ORGANS, cathedral church, chapel, parlor, $30 upward. Visitors welcome; free carriage meets passengers; illustrated catalogue (hellday edition) free. Factory—call then. There is no chromo or other ingredients to harm the young or old. DANIEL F. BEATTY, WASHINGTON, NEW JERSEY

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangement brought on by impure blood, when SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA, or BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the BEST BLOOD PURIFIER ever discovered, curing Scrofula Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach Skin, etc.

Edey's Carbolic Troches prevent all contagious diseases, such as Diphtheria, Scarlet Fever, Whooping Cough, and cure Coughs and Colds Pleasant to the taste and a good disinfectant.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.

Beef Cattle—Med. Nat live wt.	9¼	@	10¾
Calves—Good to Prime Veals.	8	@	9½
Sheep	5¾	@	6½
Lambs	6½	@	7¾
Hogs—Live	6	@	6½
Dressed, city	7¾	@	7¾
Flour—Ex. State, good to fancy	5 55	@	8 00
Western, good to choice	6 05	@	9 00
Wheat—No. 2 Red	1 42¾	@	1 43¾
No. 1 White	1 40¾	@	1 41
Rye—Prime State	97	@	1 01
Barley—Two-rowed State	90	@	90
Corn—